

THE GRAPHIC

VOL. XXXIII—No. 9

LOS ANGELES, JULY 30, 1910

PRICE TEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE—The Graphic is published every Saturday at Los Angeles, Cal. The subscription price is \$2.50 a year; six months, \$1.40; three months, 75 cents, payable in advance; single copies, 10 cents. Sample copies free on application. News dealers and agents in the interior supplied direct from The Graphic office. Subscribers wishing their address changed should give their old as well as their new location. Checks, drafts, postal orders, etc., should be made payable to The Graphic. Address all communications to the editor at 116 North Broadway, Los Angeles.
Entered at the Los Angeles postoffice as second-class matter. Telephones: Home A 8482; Sunset, Main 139.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - EDITOR

CONTENTS

POEM: "At the Rim of the World." By Caroline Reynolds.....	Cover Page
EDITORIAL: "Newspapers With Consciences"—"Judge Shaw's Candidacy"—"Where Smith Has Gone Astray"—"Southern California's Opportunity"—"Getting Ready for Postal Banks"—"Promoting Early Coast Literature".....	1-2
GRAPHITES.....	2
BROWSINGS IN AN OLD BOOK SHOP. By S. T. C.....	3
FROM THE GOLDEN GATE. By R. H. C.....	3
POEM: "When I Shall Say Good Bye." By Mina Deane Halsey.....	3
LONDON LETTER: "In English Waters: A Cruise on the Solent." By Edwin A. Cooke.....	4
"TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST RECALLED".....	4
BY THE WAY.....	5-6
BOOKS REVIEWED: "The Varmint"—"The Cardinal's Pawn"—"The Red Symbol"—Magazines for August—Notes From Bookland.....	7
MUSIC. By Blanche Rogers Lott.....	8
ART AND ARTISTS. By Everett C. Maxwell.....	9
SOCIAL AND PERSONAL. By Ruth Burke.....	10-11-15
DRAMA: "Billy." By S. T. C.—"At the White Horse Tavern"—"Second Mrs. Tanqueray"—Good Bill at Orpheum—Offerings for Next Week—Asides.....	12-13
NEW YORK LETTER: "Censoring Moving Picture Shows." By Anne Page.....	14
LEN REHYMER ON BROADWAY. By "Bee".....	15
STOCKS, BONDS, FINANCE.....	16



NEWSPAPERS WITH CONSCIENCES

AT THE City Club today a Los Angeles divine is announced to speak on the topic, "Should a Newspaper Have a Conscience?" As well ask, "Should a Man Have a Soul?" He should, but in many instances he has lost it through non-usage, much as the fish in the underground lakes of cavernous Kentucky are said to be spawned without eyes, generations of fish living in total darkness having obviated the necessity of using such.

Newspapers have consciences in the exact proportion that their controlling owners possess such attributes. A newspaper is sentient only through its directing genius; if he have a conscience, the entire outpourings of the publication reflect this intangible, ethical quality. A well-defined one on the part of the editor-in-chief means fair and square dealing, honesty, cleanliness, decency, toleration in every department of the paper. As the head is, so is the remainder of the staff. The subordinates take their tone, their style, even, from the active editor, active in the sense of being in constant charge. If he is a slovenly writer, insensibly the columns of the daily become similarly affected. If he is a purist, the staff is as certain to be emulous of his example.

Of course, the newspaper should have a conscience, but if its inspiration is minus this quality, how can it be injected? You cannot get blood out of a turnip, nor yet make bricks without straw, neither can you impart to a newspaper that which its creating genius does not possess. That a newspaper "should" have a conscience admits of no argument, and in this respect the reverend gentleman who addresses the City Club today is on impregnable ground. Whenever and wherever it is conscienceless the cause may be easily traced. If the controlling owners of a

newspaper are publishing a commercial product, solely to serve a selfish end, no matter how desirous the hired editor may be to deal honestly and fairly by the people, he is estopped by the "policy." The newspapers so managed are far fewer than the ones imbued with a sense of duty to their constituents and for this the public ought to be grateful. Unfortunately, among the most successful newspapers of the country may be numbered those devoid of consciences.

JUDGE SHAW'S CANDIDACY

OF ALL the candidates for office now before the people in this state, seeking indorsement at the primary election, no individual candidacy appeals to The Graphic with greater force than that of Judge Victor E. Shaw, associate justice of the court of appeal, whose services on the bench, in the four years of his occupancy, admirably commend him to the voters in the Second district as worthy of their utmost confidence.

By the Los Angeles Bar Association the court of appeal for this district is justly regarded as one of the strongest and most efficient judicial bodies in the state. Coming here from San Diego, where he holds an enviable place in the community, by his judicial attainments as well as by his personal qualifications, Judge Shaw has won the respect and esteem of lawyers and laymen alike. With Judge M. T. Allen, his associate, he is an honor to the bench, and in view of the splendid record he has made and the high standing of the appellate court, it were the most injudicious act possible to remove from it so meritorious an official as Judge Shaw. That he will be asked to return to duty by an overwhelming indorsement at the primary seems entirely within reason.

That his retirement would be a distinct loss to the judiciary is the conclusion of scores of lawyers of high repute in this city, irrespective of political beliefs. While Judge Shaw seeks the Republican nomination, as one affiliated with that political body, he is in no sense a partisan, and his record on the bench is the best attestation of that statement. Good lawyers are a unit in the assertion that by his work Judge Shaw has evidenced that he possesses the three important elements in a judicial officer, viz., fearless honesty, legal learning and industry. They might have added, and, doubtless, do, a cultured mind betraying the true gentleman. This is the sort of man who, in his quiet, undemonstrative way, is seeking to remain a member of the appeal court for another term and in doing so he places under heavy obligation every voter in the Second district.

WHERE SMITH HAS GONE ASTRAY

INSURGENTS in politics have been treated to a flaying by Representative Smith of the Eighth district, a candidate for renomination, who ought to have known better. Smith is perhaps the brightest of the California delegation in the house, but he is sadly at fault in attempting to decry and minify the services to their country of the men who have the courage to defy party leaders when they go wrong and who vote in accordance with their convictions rather than with their party, right or wrong.

Mr. Smith challenges any man, either in or out of congress, to point to a single bill, of a national character, introduced by the insurgents, and which had the support of the insurgents as a body. Mr. Smith wins. But what of it? The mission of the insurgents has been to prick the conscience of the Republican party into doing its duty by the people instead of kotowing to the interests first, last and all the time. In this respect the insurgents have earned the lasting gratitude of those whose battles they have been fight-

ing, for by exposing the tricks and frauds of the selfish Republican leaders they have accomplished much.

Mr. Smith represents a district in which the citrus fruit industry requires a protective tariff. Very good, we would not deny this industry one mill on the rate schedule where it is shown to be needed. It is for this reason that we favor the maintenance of an expert tariff commission, such as Senator Beveridge would give the country, whose duty it should be to present to congress facts and figures for its guidance not emanating from the subsidized bureaus of the tariff beneficiaries. Senators Cummins, La Follette and Bristow have so prodded the party by exposing the trickeries in the Payne-Aldrich bill that the people are keenly alive to the necessity of having a genuine revision of the tariff and it is the insurgents, Mr. Smith, not the hidebound standpatter, whom the people will have to thank for this legislation when it comes, as come it must.

California should not be afraid of tariff revision. Mr. Smith says if we elect insurgents we must look to the consequences. If California is entitled to protective duties on her citrus fruits an honest tariff commission will so recommend; if she is not entitled to protection, the duties should be eliminated. That our delegation should vote with the Cannon crowd in every instance is a crying injustice to those of us who are not in the citrus fruit business. The price of their votes is prohibitive. It is here that the folly of the wretched give and take system becomes apparent. Let the country get as quickly as possible on a more scientific basis for allotting the tariffs, and California will then have little to fear from the eastern demagogues, who now hold the whip over our delegates by threatening retaliation in case they vote under insurgent convictions. Go to, Mr. Smith, thou art in the wrong pew this time!

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S OPPORTUNITY

SEVERAL weeks before Hon. Phil A. Stanton announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor The Graphic, in an editorial utterance, urged upon Southern California the advisability of presenting a candidate to the people who should represent the spirit of this section of the state. This appeal, to be specific, was made January 1, 1910, long before any other paper in the state had considered Speaker Stanton in the light of a gubernatorial aspirant. At that time we made a strong argument in favor of the south naming the executive, showing that twelve years had elapsed since we performed a political act of a similar nature, and giving potent reasons why the stronghold of Republicanism in the state should bestir itself this year.

At that time we suggested as a suitable candidate the capable speaker of the last assembly, Philip A. Stanton, urging that on him all factions of the party could unite, since he had proved his independence of the machine, was a Republican whom President Roosevelt had been glad to commend and was a progressive, alert man of affairs of a superior order of intelligence. Later, in response to a formal request to become a candidate, signed by several hundred of the most representative business and professional men of Los Angeles and Southern California, Mr. Stanton acquiesced, and in an admirable platform that the most ardent Lincoln-Roosevelt follower of fair mind might accept without stultifying his principles, he went before the people, asking for their support at the primary election in August.

Since then Mr. Stanton has visited, practically, all parts of the state in the furtherance of his campaign, meeting everywhere a cordial reception and winning many steadfast friends to his cause. In the north there is every reason to be-

lieve he will poll from twelve to fifteen thousand votes at the primary, which, in a field vigorously contested by Messrs. Johnson, Anderson and Curry, not to speak of Ellery, should mean at least one-half of the highest total received by the leading candidate of the trio named. If he can come to the Tehachapi with the minimum figures we give him, and Southern California rallies to his support in the way we believe it will, Philip A. Stanton most assuredly will be the Republican nominee for governor at the November general election in this state.

This is Southern California's opportunity and not to grasp it were the rankest folly. Considering the trouble we have experienced in the past in the equalization of assessments, to fail to avail ourselves of the chance to place a man in the executive chair so familiar with the needs of this section, so well qualified to see that justice is allotted to us, is inconceivable. This is not to say Mr. Stanton would be unfair to the remainder of the state—he is too broad-minded for that—but it is certain he would not remain apathetic when any question vitally affecting his home territory was up for discussion and adjudication.

Here, in the south, is the citadel of Republicanism in the state. With a united front Los Angeles county alone can decide the gubernatorial controversy. But all other sections of Southern California are as vitally interested, proportionally, in the nomination and election of Stanton, hence their declaration at the primary should be fully as emphatic in his favor as we confidently expect Los Angeles county will prove. If this county will give Stanton 30,000 votes, or half the total we shall probably cast, it should nominate him. Five thousand more from the remainder of the state this side of the Tehachapi will serve to emphasize the decision and offset any possible defection from his estimated vote in the north.

This is not an unreasonable expectation. Los Angeles county ought to poll 60,000 votes easily, and of these Stanton should receive one-half without a doubt. All that he gets in excess of this division will serve as a fit notification to the remainder of the state of the high regard in which the able speaker of the house is held in his home county. A vote for Anderson or for Curry in this campaign is absolutely wasted; worse, it is, indirectly, a vote for Johnson. Stanton is the logical candidate, who alone can prevent the San Francisco criminal lawyer from carrying off the prize. The question of the hour is, Will Southern California take what is within her grasp?

GETTING READY FOR POSTAL BANKS

PROBABLY not until late in the fall, possibly not until the New Year, will the new postal savings bank system be in operation, and then only in a comparatively few instances. The work, naturally, at the outset will be of an experimental nature, hence the decision of the administration to begin slowly, extending the scope of the new government banks as their successful handling warrants an increase in numbers. Considering that more than five hundred national and state banks and trust companies in every state in the Union have asked to be designated as depositories of postal bank funds, the interest in this departure from the established order is made manifest.

While we have not believed that California was suffering from a want of banking facilities to encourage habits of saving, now that the postal banks are authorized by law, we hope to see the institutions so well managed that their successful installment will prove the wisdom of those bent on having the United States government approve the postal bank measure. It is confidently believed that the effect of these governmental banks will be to draw from innumerable hiding places countless hoards that never get into circulation. That the foreigners will be among the first to take advantage of the postal banks is conceded. They come here with a suspicion, that is born of their ignorance, of all private banks. Doubtless, with this class, the government guaranty, plus the interest, will attract moneys that otherwise remain lost to commerce. How much of these hoardings will be released is a problem for the curious.

By the terms of the law thirty per cent only

of the deposits are directly available for government bond investment, the remainder being in the market for legitimate commercial use by the depository banks and trust companies. The law requires that such favored institutions shall pay $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent interest for the use of the money, thus allowing the government a profit of $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent to meet the expense of handling the new business. Whether this will prove sufficient remains to be demonstrated. The postmaster in each city is the responsible head of the postal bank, and he will be under a heavy bond. Individual savings accounts will be limited to \$500, with accrued interest, and deposits of \$1 or more will be received.

It is expected that the postal stamp feature will add greatly to the popularity of the savings plan. Cards will be sold at 10 cents each and savings stamps at 2 cents each. When the equivalent to \$1 has been saved the card may be turned into the bank to be credited to the savings account. At first the postal banks will be limited to the larger cities, beginning with Chicago, which is to have its bank open for business January 1, 1911, and extending to New York, San Francisco, Philadelphia, Washington and Kansas City. In time, Los Angeles will be vouchsafed one, but, meanwhile, the excellent private savings banks of this city will be able to avoid any suffering on that score.

PROMOTING EARLY COAST LITERATURE

THROUGH its several publications in the past and by its announced intentions as to the future, the University Press of Berkeley, affiliated with the state university, is engaged in a work that should be deeply appreciated by every student of California history, who likes to get his facts at first hand and not have them filtered through a colander of tradition. This thought is incited by the receipt of a pamphlet from the Academy of Pacific Coast History, containing the diary of Patrick Breen, one of the members of the ill-fated Donner party, whose fearful experiences the winter of 1846-47 form one of the most tragic pages in the history of pioneer California.

Receipt of this detailed account of Breen's share in the Donner Lake miseries serves to supplement existing data in regard to the sufferings of the band of pioneers who were imprisoned by the snows in the high Sierras, almost within sight of the promised land, toward which all had been wearily tramping so many months. No new light is shed on the camp tragedies by the diary, since the gist of its enterings has been previously made public. But the little home-made book of thirty-two pages, having been acquired by Mr. Hubert Howe Bancroft, it passed into the possession of the University of California in 1905, along with the other treasures contained in the Bancroft collection and, edited by Curator Frederick J. Teggart, is now published in its entirety for the first time. An interesting feature is the reproduction in facsimile of a page of manuscript from the diary, which is inserted as a frontispiece to the pamphlet.

Regents of the university have acted wisely in intrusting the manuscript and books of the Bancroft collection, together with other historical material, to the council of the Academy of Pacific Coast History. According to the constitution of the Academy, the council shall consist of twenty-four members of which the president of the university shall be, ex-officio, a member, and the secretary be appointed by the board of regents, in this instance admirably filled by Prof. Henry Morse Stephens. Curator Teggart also is a member, and Porter Garnett, assistant curator, another. The remaining members of the council include such well-known Californians as Messrs. Thomas R. Bard, William B. Bourn, William H. Crocker, Guy C. Earl, Joseph D. Grant, William F. Herin, Richard M. Hotelling, William G. Irwin, Livingstone Jenks, James K. Moffitt, Frederick W. Sharon, Leon Sloss, Sigmund Stern, Rudolph J. Taussig, and Mrs. Phoebe Apperson Hearst. Five members are yet to be named on the council.

Previous publications emanating from the Academy are: "The San Francisco Clearing House Certificates of 1907-1908," by Carl Copping Plehn; "Official Account of the Portola Expedition of 1769-1770," edited by F. J. Teggart;

"Diary of Gaspar de Portola During the California Expedition of 1769-1770," edited by Donald Eugene Smith and F. J. Teggart; "Narrative of the Portola Expedition of 1769-1770, by Miguel Costanso," edited by Adolph van Hemest-Engart and F. J. Teggart; "United States Consulate in California," by Rayner W. Kelsey. In preparation are the "Diary of Miguel Costanso," the "Log of the San Carlos, January-August, 1769," and "Papers of the San Francisco Committee of Vigilance, 1851," the latter edited by Porter Garnett. A notable list this, which should prove entertaining reading. The Graphic suggests to the Academy that a valuable member of the council may be found in Mr. Charles F. Lummis of this city, whose research work in the southwest is of notable proportions. We find no member of the council credited to Southern California, a strange oversight, considering the richness of this region in historical data.

GRAPHITES

According to advance information that has been forwarded from this city to the Republican congressional committee the prospects for the insurgent cause in the eight districts in the state, at the coming primary, may mean three seats to the opposition. Engelbright in the first district, regarded as a man of mediocre attainments, having no serious opposition, is likely to be retained. Congressman Needham in the Modesto district is said to have a plurality of more than five thousand in his favor, with no insurgent to contest his nomination. McKinlay in the Santa Rosa district is being vigorously opposed by "Billy" Kent, the millionaire reformer, and may lose, although his recent repudiation of Cannon will help him. McLachlan in the Seventh district is meeting great opposition in Will Stephens' candidacy, and his return is regarded as doubtful. Kahn in the Fourth (San Francisco) district also may drop by the wayside. Hayes in the San Jose district, and Smith in the Bakersfield district, are said to have a certainty for another term. Hayes is regarded as an insurgent, and is the only California member so aligned. There is no doubt that with a Democratic organization worthy the name in the state, Kahn could be defeated in San Francisco.

It is interesting to find the California Weekly, whose publication office is in San Francisco, using, in its current issue, precisely the same argument, in almost the identical language employed by The Graphic several months ago, in deprecating the clamor of the northern metropolis for a world's fair. Under the heading "Does San Francisco Want the Fair?" the California Weekly calls attention to Seattle's unpleasant experience following her fair, to Chicago's rocky aftermath, and to the troubles affecting St. Louis, much as we did, adding, as The Graphic emphasized, how the recent plight of San Francisco renders her far less able to withstand the inevitable collapse than any one of the cities named. We thoroughly agree with our esteemed contemporary that on no account should San Francisco go ahead with the exposition project if New Orleans does so also. Only we go further, believing that San Francisco should abandon the proposed undertaking entirely if she would save herself much disappointment, considerable hard cash and a bitter aftermath.

Writing from Merv, Turkestan, to the Chicago Record-Herald, William E. Curtis dissipates a long-cherished illusion, for which Tom Moore's "Lalla Rookh" is responsible, by declaring that in place of being the "fairest of all streams," the Murza is a "muddy, turgid river, the color of poor coffee, flowing in a channel of brown clay, between high banks, which cave in every year at high water." Dear, dear! and following the shattering of this delusion the next thing we shall hear is that "Calm Bendemeer" is a slimy hole, with never a rosebush within a hundred miles of it and in place of nightingales singing round it all the day long only the croak of the tadpole may be heard. Curtis is an iconoclast! Give us Tom Moore, who trusted to his imagination, not to harsh facts!

That John M. Eshleman, Lincoln-Roosevelt nominee for state railroad commissioner in this district, will defeat the incumbent, Theodore Summerland, for the Republican nomination, is regarded as certain. Eshleman, a few years ago, was a member of the assembly from Oakland, and prior to that he was assistant state labor commissioner. At present he is practicing law in El Centro, where he is highly regarded.



FOR their "Rejected Addresses" James and Horace Smith won deserved fame, the clever satires on well-known writers capturing literary London one hundred years ago in a way it is given to few imitators to do. Of their successful simulation I have descanted in this column before, but the brilliant parodies were recalled this week by my coming across a copy of their "Horace in London" (1813), consisting of imitations of the first two books of the "Odes of Horace." These daring modern iambic marauders who prudently abstained from attempting the higher regions, in their raid on the Castalian fount, have been severely criticized for entering into the Parnassian lists in propria persona, since they have shown how much easier it is to ridicule good poetry than to write it. For their valor, however, the brothers were duly commended, although they were reminded that the better part of valor is discretion. "The worser half," sur-named foolhardiness, it will be remembered was the property of the lean knight of La Mancha, made famous by Cervantes. Which of the two halves falls to the lot of the imitators of Horace is politely left to their readers to decide.

* * *

These imitations have, of course, no interest for the modern browser. They depended for their popularity on the cleverness with which they hit off local topics in Horatian measures and were in turn sprightly and humorous, tedious and trifling. Although it is in the "Rejected Addresses" that the fame of the two brothers is centered, it is certain that in his "Address to the Mummy," Horace Smith reached high water mark, in a poem which is a felicitous compound of fact, humor and sentiment. I cannot refrain from quoting three stanzas:

And thou has walked about (how strange a story!)
In Thebes' streets three thousand years ago,
When the Memnonium was in all its glory,
And time had not begun to overthrow
Those temples, palaces and piles stupendous,
Of which the very ruins are tremendous!

Speak! for thou long enough hast acted dummy;
Thou hast a tongue, come, let us hear its tune;
Thou'rt standing on thy legs above ground, mummy!
Revisiting the glimpses of the moon.
Not like thin ghosts or disembodied creatures,
But with thy bones and flesh, and limbs, and features.

Tell us, for doubtless thou canst recollect
To whom should we assign the Sphinx's fame?
Was Cheops or Cephrenes architect
Of either pyramid that bears his name?
Is Pompey's pillar really a misnomer?
Had Thebes a hundred gates, as sung by Homer?

Horace Smith was a stockbroker by profession in which business he realized a handsome fortune. He was as liberal with his money as he was noted for his wit and playful humor. Of him Shelley is quoted as saying, "Is it not odd that the only truly generous person I ever knew, who had money to be generous with, should be a stockbroker! And he writes poetry, too, and pastoral drama." Shelley has embalmed in verse his regard for his facetious friend in this wise:

Wit and sense,
Virtue and human knowledge, all that might
Make this dull world a business of delight
Are all combined in Horace Smith.

James, his brother, was equally felicitous in his writings, although perhaps with not quite so fine a touch as Horace had. But he was lucky. Three humorous skits produced by Charles Mathews at the English Opera House earned for the author \$5,000 in royalties—a largess James seldom mentioned without shrugging his shoulders and ejaculating, "A thousand pounds for nonsense!" Yet for a still slighter exertion of his muse it is recorded that he was even more amply rewarded. Having met, at a dinner party, Mr. Strahan, the king's printer, then suffering from gout and old age, though with faculties unimpaired, James sent him next morning the following jeu d'esprit:

Your lower limbs seemed far from stout
When last I saw you walk;

WHEN I SHALL SAY GOOD BYE

When I shall say good-bye to thee—
Good-bye to thee, my own—
I shall not care how dark the way,
Nor fear to go alone.
Thy blessed voice, thy words of cheer,
Have been caresses sweet;
My heart has been thy footstool, dear,
An offering at thy feet.

When I shall say good-bye to thee,
The sun will hide its face;
The glories of the heavens by night,
Will be unlighted space.
I shall not know the bird's sweet song,
Nor marvel at its flight;
I shall not know the difference, dear,
Between the day and night.

When I shall say good-bye to thee,
Dead memories of the past
Will follow me like ghostly things,
And haunt me to the last.
Yet I shall launch my tiny bark,
And put far out to sea,
While drifting tides that lap my boat
Will chant my prayers for thee.
—MINA DEANE HALSEY.

The cause I presently found out,
When you began to talk.

The power that props the body's length,
In due proportions spread,
In you mounts upward, and the strength
All settles in your head.

On receiving this, Strahan was so tickled that he made an immediate codicil to his will, bequeathing \$15,000 to the writer of the neat compliment. I would there were similarly affected wealthy men these days. I know a muse that would work overtime in that event.

* * *

Bound in this same volume which the Old Book Shop yielded my browsings this week, are the famous "Intercepted Letters; or the Twopenny Post Bag," by Thomas Brown, the younger, generally supposed to be Tom Moore. The "bag" is alleged to have been dropped by a postman and picked up by an agent for the Suppression of Vice, who, disappointed in the contents, relinquished the bag to the poet, who turned the communications into easy verse. Doubtless, in Tom Moore's day they created a lot of fun, which long since died away. However, there is an epigram among them that is worth reprinting:

"I never gave a kiss (says Prue)
To naughty man, for I abhor it!"
She will not give a kiss, 'tis true;
She'll take one, though, and thank you for it!

Here is another clever skit "On a Squinting Poetess."

To no one Muse does she her glance confine,
But has an eye, at once, to all the Nine.

Heigho! There is a charm and an allurements in this bygone stuff that the modern writers all too seldom impart. I wish it were otherwise, but I'm bound to take my book pleasures where I find them.
S. T. C.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

WITH the closing of registration today and the primary election only two weeks off next Monday, the contestants for the Republican nomination for the governorship have entered the home stretch of the severest political marathon ever attempted in California. And the best guessers confess themselves unable to pick the winner. None of the five candidates—not even excepting Nat Ellery—publicly professes any doubt whatever of the result, but at heart each of the four who are seriously in the race must be conscious of great uncertainty.

* * *

Hitherto, Hiram Johnson has been considered a hot favorite, and under the conditions a much weaker candidate would have attained the same position. The Republican party is split into two factions. While there is every reason to believe that the Lincoln-Roosevelt League does not represent more than one-third of the Republicans of California, it has but one candidate in the field. The remaining two-thirds of the party are divided between three strong candidates and a fourth contender. One need be neither a political sharp nor a mathematician to figure that the Lincoln-Roosevelter started with a tremendous advantage.

* * *

But Hiram Johnson's six months' vociferous campaigning has made as many enemies as friends. He has grown hoarse a hundred times in telling the citizens of this state that they are slaves, bound in the shameful yoke of a detestable railroad corporation. He has made sufficient noise for echoes of this horrible story of

servitude to reverberate as far off as Chicago, New Orleans and New York. But six months of this sort of declamation has not convinced California either of the truth of Hiram's charges or of his fitness for governor. Johnson pretends that the Southern Pacific is steeped in political crime and that California is covered with shame; but he has failed utterly to show either the crime or the shame. Against all his invective and unspecified charges stands the simple fact, acknowledged by all fair-minded men and not denied even by Johnson, that the present state administration has been the best in California's history. If it be true that Governor Gillett was selected personally by the late Mr. Harriman and that the Southern Pacific's political machine was largely responsible for his election, the result has proved that there is more reason to commend than to condemn those agencies for their foresight.

* * *

Mr. Johnson has made his campaign on one note only—that if elected governor of California he will "kick the Southern Pacific out of politics." As a matter of fact, with Mr. Johnson as governor, there would be more occasion than ever before for the Southern Pacific to remain in politics and to become a great deal more active therein than it has been for a long time past. The Southern Pacific is in politics to protect its legitimate interests from "cinch" bills, dishonest legislators and from just such dangerous demagogues as Hiram W. Johnson.

* * *

With Johnson as governor the executive department would be delivered to a closer corporation and more selfish interests than the Southern Pacific. Mr. Johnson's affiliations and his obligations are pretty well understood in San Francisco. There would be more strings, and more dangerous strings, on the governor's chair with Hiram Johnson as its occupant than there have been in many years. Would there be a "boss?" Undoubtedly, and a more powerful and selfish machine than California has ever dreamed of would be speedily organized. Rudolph Spreckels would be the real dictator of politics in California, with Meyer Lissner as his lieutenant in the south.

* * *

"Most glowing" accounts of Alden Anderson's canvass in Southern California are reported at his local headquarters. But if he actually has made the "very favorable impression" which his supporters here affect to believe, it seems strange that the Los Angeles papers have taken so little notice even of his presence "in their midst." The Anderson men declare it is a "conspiracy of silence." There can be no doubt that Anderson's strength has grown in the north in the last two weeks, but he is gaining it chiefly at the expense of Curry. It is obvious that the more evenly the regulars in the north are divided between Anderson and Curry, the better will be Stanton's chances.

* * *

Southern California undoubtedly has the chance of a lifetime to demonstrate her political strength and "power of adhesion" by rallying to Stanton's support. It is universally recognized that it will be Southern California's vote that will decide this contest. Hiram Johnson cannot win without obtaining a large vote south of the Tehachapi. If Southern California wants to name the next governor, and a man who ultimately would prove acceptable to both factions and who can be depended upon to give the state a first-class business administration, the game seems to be in her own hands.

* * *

Bishop Conaty has been here this week, renewing old friendships with delegates to the Ancient Order of Hibernians' recent convention at Portland. The bishop will make the journey home by automobile, the guest of Dan Murphy.

* * *

Prof. B. R. Baumgardt, whose lectures are now in great demand from Maine to California, passed through the city Tuesday on his way to Lake Tahoe, where he proposes to enjoy a well-earned vacation.

* * *

Hon. Richard Ferris is here again, conducting an extraordinarily energetic campaign of hand-shaking and glad-handing. Ferris has introduced several refreshing novelties into his campaign, the chief of which is to be a "jinks" at the St. Francis Hotel, Thursday evening.

* * *

One notable result of the recent proceedings against the fish trust is the establishment of an independent company, which is now offering for sale sand dabs and soles at \$1.50 a box, against the trust's previous prices of \$4 and \$5, respectively.

R. H. C.

San Francisco, July 27, 1910.

In English Waters: A Cruise in the Solent

HERE is a suggestion to Americans visiting the British Isles this summer, who are fond of sailing. There are many old towns within easy reach of good anchorages, castles, churches and woods which may be explored, delightful little streams to be navigated, and quaint villages and building yards on the coast, all affording attractions of the pleasantest kind to the antiquary as well as the lover of nature.

Eliminating Portsmouth, Southampton, Cowes and Ryde as hackneyed and well known, let me pilot the yachtsman to more out-of-the-way nooks. Does he know Bosham, that most ancient of seaports, whence Harold sailed on his luckless pleasure cruise to France? It is well worth a visit, and for a small boat its shallow bar has no terrors. Once inside the broken water, a charming country, washed by wide reaches of a sleepy creek, and thickly sprinkled with picturesque old villages, opens out, affording equally good prospects for rural rambles and for fishing. It is fast becoming an artist-haunted place, and its ancient church, where Roman, Saxon, Norman and early architecture are splendidly preserved, attracts antiquarians from all parts of the world. Four miles off, the spire of Chichester cathedral allures the traveler to devote one day to the ancient walled city, the cathedral library, with its splendid manuscripts and its Armada chest. Then there are the beauties of the Lady Chapel, and of the Saxon carvings brought from the abandoned Cathedral on Selsea Bill. Lower down the broad shining waters the boat can anchor at West Wittering while the church is visited, which must always be interesting as the spot where the first Saxon missionary, St. Wilfred, landed to convert the heathens of Sussex.

Before leaving these quiet old world villages, there is Emsworth to be seen, and the celebrated cockles and oysters of those waters to be tried; then, perhaps, the next day's sail may be along the low shores and the forts by Spithead, and up the crowded waters of Portsmouth harbor, where the grey walls of old Porchester Castle are laved by the waters. This magnificent ruin is less known than it deserves, as a remarkable example of a military stronghold, covering a vast extent of ground, and exhibiting the architecture of many periods. Romans, Saxons and Normans all possessed and added to it; but its most recent historical interest was the fact of its being rented by the crown as a prison for the thousand² of French captives who dragged out a miserable existence within these frowning walls. A short sail past the very modern Lee-on-the-Solent, and by Calshot Castle, may end in the Hamble river, a singularly pretty stream, renowned for the strawberry gardens on its banks, and navigable for small boats up to Botley, a typical Hampshire village, with its red roofs and embowering trees.

Better still is the expedition up the Beaulieu river, that lonely, lovely stream whose course is run between green banks, shaded by fine old trees of the New Forest, and frequented by the swan and the heron. The boat can be anchored at Bucklershard, a now deserted spot, where two hundred years ago great activity prevailed. Here many a fine ship was built for the navy, and launched with the excitement and enthusiasm which in those days of England's great struggle with France all naval matters roused in the public mind. Here came Lord Spencer, the first lord of the admiralty, to launch the largest of the vessels; and in this quiet yard, secure from the danger of French spies and pirates, were built many of the fine old men-of-war which distinguished themselves in the actions of the long wars. Within easy walking distance lies the beautiful village of Beaulieu, where a once famous abbey has sheltered more than one royal guest who here took sanctuary.

None of the splendid structure remains. Local legends tell that Henry VIII. carried its materials to Calshot and Cowes for the building of the three castles he planted there to alarm the French. But its carved stones and the fragments of its adornments are collected and shown, and its flower-decked cloisters by the river still preserve the peaceful beauty of a by-gone day. The abbot's lodging, beautifully restored, the refectory, now used as the parish church, and remarkable for the fine pulpit and arcade in the wall by which the monkish reader used to gain his seat, are well worthy of a visit. The timbered village houses, the thick woods and silvery waters, the monk's vineyards and fishponds and curtilage, the moated

and tower-defended manor house, and the grey ruins all make up a picture of such essentially English beauty as Washington Irving loved to describe, and as no other country in the world has to show.

* * *

Safe out of the river, with its somewhat treacherous mud bands, where it is easy for the unwary mariner to get hung up for a tide, and keeping to the north bank of the Solent, the next little haven where a small boat may lie is Pitts Deep, with its many fishing boats, where there is a pretty walk to Sowley Pond, a fine sheet of water, where in old days iron used to be worked; and there is Lymington, whose mud banks used to be so famous for wild fowl. Lymington is a capital center for expeditions into the New Forest, with its countless attractions for the butterfly hunter, the botanist and the lover of beautiful scenery.

Just inside Hurst, that formidable fort which so impresses the imagination of all who enter the Solent by the Needles (sailors call it "threading the eye of the Needle"), is another attractive little anchorage at Keyhaven, whence a charming trout stream can be followed as far as Milford, with its woods and fine old church. And here, unless the weather be very fine and settled, he who cruises in a small boat has reached his westernmost limit. So it is useless to dwell on the powerful inducements of Poole harbor which its wide waters and varied shores, have for the owner of a little craft.

* * *

On the shore of the Isle of Wight are several charming spots, of which Totland Bay comes first. Here is a good and safe anchorage, and the breezy downs above, Freshwater Gate, with its memories of the great poet laureate, make pleasant pilgrimages on shore. At Freshwater the chalk cliffs are perhaps unequalled in the world—they rise six hundred feet upward above the level of the sea, perpendicularly in places, overhanging, in an alarming manner, in others. They are for the most part perfectly white, with narrow streaks of black flint, much inclined to the horizon, like the flint streaks of the Needles. The several strata form rough projecting shelves, that serve as lodgments for the sea fowl and other birds that congregate here in prodigious numbers. There are cormorants, gulls, puffins, razor-bills, wilcocks, wild pigeons, Cornish choughs, daws, starlings, etc., that in certain seasons sit in tiers, the one above the other, almost covering the entire face of the cliffs. At the report of a gun they scream, fly out, and almost darken the sky with their countless wings. At times flights of these birds skim the air in endless circles, and wheel round the head of the tourist on wings that seem without motion, and with a cry like a horse laugh.

* * *

One or two species remain all the year round, but most of them are migratory, coming in May, when they lay their eggs in the rocks, and taking their departure about the middle of August, after which they are seen no more until the next breeding season. During their stay they are not left undisturbed in their seemingly inaccessible retreats. Unable to get to them from below by climbing, the islanders reach them from above by descending the perpendicular cliffs, in much the same perilous manner as is practiced by the Norwegians and the hardy natives of the Feroe Islands. They drive a large stake or iron bar into the top of the cliffs. To this stake or bar they fasten a strong rope, at the other end of which there is a stick put crosswise for the adventurer to sit upon, or support himself by; and with this simple apparatus he lets himself down the front of the horrid precipice. If his object is to secure eggs, he halloos as he descends, to scare the birds away; but when he wishes to obtain feathers and the birds themselves, he goes to work in silence, and either catches them in their nests or knocks them down with a stick as they fly out of their holes. The soft feathers of the birds are of value, and find a ready market with the upholsterers; their flesh, which is rank and fishy, is bought by the fishermen, who cut it up and use it for their crabpots and other baits. Some of the eggs are said to be very good eating. Worsley says that in his time a dozen birds generally yielded one pound weight of soft feathers, which were sold for 16 cents the pound.

Standing on the summit of these tremendous

cliffs, Shakespeare might have said, with stricter accuracy than he did of those of Dover:

The murmuring surge,
That on the unnumbered idle pebble chafes,
Cannot be heard so high.

Here, too, grows samphire, in fine green tufts, and those who gather it are let down by a rope from above, in the same manner as the fowlers. The pebbles below, over which the sea rolls, are black and shiny, being mainly flints, loosened or dissolved from their beds in the chalk, and broken and polished by the friction of ages, produced by the never-resting tides and waves. The water at the foot of the cliffs is so clear that one can see many fathoms deep to the bottom of it. Lower down the shore lies Newton, where so often the Danes and the French stole up the creek and burned the little town, and where only the names of fine streets and the memory of the palmy days when the handful of grey cottages returned two members to parliament remain of the once important borough of Franceville. From here, however, one of the best parts of the island can be explored, and those quiet little villages with their ancient churches and exquisitely tidy inns, which excited the admiration of all lovers of the beautiful several hundred years ago, and remain as simply charming as they then were in the eyes of the many followers of good Mr. Gilpin of Boldre, one of the first of Englishmen to discover our English rural loveliness.

* * *

No yachtsman is likely to pass by leaving Cowes unvisited, and the Medina river, where it flows between Whippingham, and the many flowery copses of Northwood ought to be seen, if only for the view down the stream to the busy harbor, and the roads with their yachts at anchor from the two ancient churches that have faced each other across these blue waters since the days of the Conqueror. With Wootton and its wooded creek, and Bembridge, beloved alike of yachting men and golfing men, the Solent cruise must end, and he who makes it cannot but return from his brief vacation more in love than ever with the charm of English waterways and English shores. At Cowes the coast is finely wooded; luxuriant forest trees at some points seeming almost to grow out of the sea. This tract, indeed, excels all other parts of the island in woodland scenery, and forms a striking contrast with the bare, perpendicular, chalky cliffs we have recently passed. The view from the sea is refreshing beyond measure; and in the calm of a summer's evening, the music of thousands of birds, nestling in those green recesses, floats over the waves, and is heard far from the shore, while the breath of flowers and fragrant plants sweetens the air, whither, to use an expression of Lord Bacon's, "It comes and goes like the warbling of music."

EDWIN A. COOKE.

London, July 12, 1910.

"Two Years Before the Mast" Recalled

Judge Egan of Capistrano, or "Uncle Dick" as he is endearingly termed by those who know him best, was in town last Monday and told me of two interesting callers at Capistrano, whom he was privileged to entertain last week. They were none other than the daughter and granddaughter of Richard H. Dana, Jr., the distinguished author of "Two Years Before the Mast." Mr. Dana's daughter, Mrs. Wild, was visiting the coast for the first time, and with her married daughter was on her way home to Cambridge, Mass., from a tour of the Orient, when she decided to see for herself that part of the coast described in her father's classic story of the sea, where the hides were tossed off the high banks to the beach below, there to be loaded on the vessel moored near by. Presenting a letter of introduction to Judge Egan, "Uncle Dick" was delighted to escort Mrs. Wild and her daughter to the mesa overlooking the ocean, lying north of San Juan-by-the-Sea, the exact spot having been often pointed out to him by the old Mexicans who remembered when the vessels came around Cape Horn to load for hides back in the thirties. Mrs. Wild said she had often heard her father tell of his experiences at Capistrano, and she had always desired to see the place with her own eyes. Although seventy-five years have passed since the brig "Pilgrim," from Boston, was anchored off shore, the changes at that spot have been few, and Mrs. Wild looked down upon the beach, where her father toiled, practically as it was in 1835.



Forgot His Assumed Name

Here is a good story concerning the head of one of our quasi-public utility corporations, the truth of which I can vouch for. He has a large touring car, in which he delights to take his family riding, and as the children like to speed, occasionally he gives the chauffeur leave to let out the pressure. That was the situation in Pasadena recently, when the car was still on the country road, as the owner supposed, but really inside the city limits. As a result, the police bore down on the unconscious violator of the speed statute and he was promptly fined by the justice. It is a notorious fact that the corporation president seldom carries any currency with him, and this time was no exception to his custom. To avoid any trouble, he left his gold watch for security, giving a fictitious name, not wishing a front-page story in the Pasadena papers. But next day, when he started to send back to redeem his watch he had forgotten the pseudonym he had given. Here was a dilemma! Luckily, his true name was engraved on the inside of the case, and a trusty friend was dispatched to the justice, who frankly stated the reasons for the subterfuge, and asked for leniency. The judge was reasonable; he accepted the cash, released the watch, and thus far has kept the name of the speeder a secret.

Contest That Miscarried

Here is another Pasadena speed yarn: This time two of the most intellectually attractive matrons of Los Angeles' inner circles were the victims. They were returning from a jaunt beyond Pasadena and also mistook the dividing line between the country and the city. Haled into the justice court by a policeman, who was proof against all cajolery and deaf to all expostulations, they decided to plead their own cause and waited patiently for two hours, seated on a wooden bench, for their case to be called. They had about decided to contest when one of them, the wife of one of the foremost surgeons of this city, concluded to telephone her husband of their predicament. Barely had she outlined her defense when, in tones of ineffable scorn, he ejaculated: "Contest nothing, my dear! Pay your fine and come home. You'll only make a story for a ribald newspaper reporter." "Yes, but we haven't enough," was the almost tearful rejoinder. A mocking laugh filled the receiver. "I'll telephone a friend to call on you at once with the cash," he responded, hanging up his phone. In fifteen minutes the money arrived, the fine was paid and the saddened matrons filed out of court. At least that is the version I received, but, possibly, the lawyer's wife may not confirm it.

Further Details of Major Carrington's Career

To a local correspondent I am indebted for additional particulars in regard to the strange romance of Maj. Frank de L. Carrington's career, to which I referred last week. It seems that he was saved from serving a long term in prison in Manila by the extreme severity of the Spanish law, which still prevails in the Philippines. He was sentenced to forty years in Bilibid prison, where nearly four thousand Filipinos and Chinese, and a score or two Americans are herded. Carrington appealed, but, meanwhile, was court-martialed and dropped from the army. He never was actually in prison, but his army pay was stopped altogether, and, in order to live, he turned to many things, tending bar for a time for the Exiles of the Earth, a social club of clerks, teamsters and petty officers of the army and navy in Manila. Carrington's crime was the falsifying of vouchers as an officer of a scout battalion, under the Philippine government. Taft himself, then governor of the Philippines, directed the prosecution of Carrington, who one day entertained the now President of the United States at luncheon and the next day was arrested. He was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment on each of four counts, as prescribed by the law, though the whole amount he was charged with stealing did not ex-

ceed \$500. During his long stay in the Philippines on bail, awaiting action of the supreme court of the United States, Carrington's wife and family suffered from privations. His reinstatement in the army was an act of mercy by the war department after the supreme court reversed the lower tribunal's sentence for unnecessary harshness. Carrington, however, deserves little sympathy. Before he went to the Philippines in 1898, when he was acting as military adviser to Governor Jim Bud, and living at the Presidio, he overplayed his limit at poker and feasting and wassail, and had to be helped financially before his creditors would give him clearance papers for the war. It is understood that John W. Mackay and others stood good for his debts. Carrington has aged rapidly in the last few years, and the terrible ordeal in the far east has changed him physically, so that few would know him as the debonnaire soldier and gallant of the Spanish ante-bellum period.

Rob Ross in New York

Judge Ross tells me that he is in receipt of a telegram from his son, Robert, announcing his safe arrival at New York after a year's tour of the world. He will remain in the east for several weeks, visiting relatives, and will probably reach Los Angeles about September 1.

Dr. Buell's Pathetic Ending

There is widespread regret over the unexpected death in Italy last Monday of Dr. E. C. Buell, who left here with the Koepfli last March for a trip around the world. Following the death of his wife, almost immediately after moving into their beautiful new home on Western avenue, the doctor was advised to go abroad, and was glad to accept the cordial invitation of his friend, J. O. Koepfli, to join his family. Dr. Buell had lived in Los Angeles twenty-four years, coming here when he was thirty-two. He and Fred Walton had been warm friends for many years and to Mr. Walton he intrusted the charge of his estate prior to leaving. I have been privileged to read the last letter Fred received from Dr. Buell, dated Genoa, July 10, and in view of the sad news cabled from there this week by Mr. Koepfli, it has a pathetic note throughout. Dr. Buell wrote:

I have had little but one series of misfortunes after another since leaving home, and now hope I am reaching the end of the string, one way or the other. I left Venice twelve days ago, fairly well, for a trip down to Monte Carlo, Nice, Milan, Northern Lakes, Como, etc., then Switzerland, and to Munich in about three weeks. Was taken violently ill the night I reached here, typhlitis and appendicitis. Have had good doctor, good surgeon and good nurses, and have passed through the acute stage, but probably cannot get well without operation. They advise me to go to Dr. Kocher at Berne, Switzerland, and if I am able to stand the fourteen-hour journey I shall leave here next Friday evening—the 15th—reaching Berne Saturday morning. It will then be up to Dr. Kocher, and I expect to come out all right, but you cannot always tell. You know what I want there, and Koepfli, to whom I have written at Munich to join me at Berne, will attend to everything necessary here. Will cable you results and would like you to let my many friends know, perhaps best through the press. I am sure you must have written me, but I have received no word from you since May 5, at Hong Kong. Have always directed Thomas Cook to follow me with my mail, but I receive none from any one. If you write me at Munich in their care I should receive it when I go there from Berne after my operation. When you receive cable you might telephone Dr. Lewis at Pacific Hospital, Dr. Ralph Williams and Dr. Shepherd. Well, old friend, I am tired out and will say good-night.

I admired Dr. Buell greatly and we were good friends. We shall all miss his cheery voice and smiling countenance. In the sick room he dissipated gloom the moment he entered. Peace to his soul.

Judge James Faces a Problem

Judge James, promoted to the court of appeals, has been making a contest for the supreme bench for several months, and his name will be on the primary ballot next month as aspirant for that honor. Having accepted the Taggart vacancy, his elevation to the highest state tribunal is, of course, not to be considered. This appointment does not relieve him of the necessity for making the race for the Taggart vacancy at the next general election. As there is no provision, under the law, for him to secure a place on the ballot as a Republican, he will run as an independent. Judge Conrey, undoubtedly, will be a candidate in opposition. As Judge Conrey is highly regarded as a jurist and a citizen, Judge James may find he has not made the wisest of moves in relinquishing at once his place on the superior bench and his aspirations to sit with the state supreme court. Superior Judge Paul McCormick, appointed to fill

the vacancy due to the promotion of Judge James, will, of course, be a candidate for the full term at the next general election. He is one of the best-known of the younger attorneys practicing at the bar, and has long harbored judicial aspirations. A brilliant career is predicted for him by those who know him best.

Gurney Newlin's Political Speech

I hear many complimentary words for Gurney Newlin, apropos his speech at the banquet given last week in honor of Representative James McLachlan. Among his intimates the oratorical powers of the brilliant young counsel for the Los Angeles Pacific Railway Company are well known, but the public has had all too few opportunities to hear him. I shall long remember with pleasure the first time this new star shone in the local firmament. It was at a dinner given by the late Walter Newhall to his fellow members of the California Club, when Gurney, one of the youngest members, was called upon for his maiden effort. So brilliantly did he acquit himself that all crowded around his father, T. E. Newlin, vice-president of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank, to extend congratulations and to meet his gifted son. Gurney's success at the bar has been phenomenal. Of a lovable disposition, exceedingly clever and having high standards, Gurney is easily one of the most attractive young bachelors of the smart set.

Jack Foster Charmed With Alaska Trip

Jack Foster is back from his Alaskan trip, charmed with its novelty and with several pounds of additional flesh, testifying to the good effects of his outing. There was a wait of five days at Seattle, due to a delay at Juneau of the Queen, on which he was scheduled to sail, but the company allowed the saloon passengers \$4 a day for expenses, so complaints were few. Other Los Angelenos on the boat were Mrs. Fred Griffith and daughter and her mother, Mrs. Hahn, "Billy" Merwin and Sumner Vickers and his niece, Miss Vickers, but the two latter left at Vancouver to go to Banff. Jack was away from Los Angeles about a month. Mrs. Foster remained at San Francisco, visiting friends there.

Col. Garland Circles Great Britain

From Southampton I am in receipt of a note from Col. William M. Garland, advising me that he has completed a 2200-mile motor trip through England, Scotland and Wales, practically around Great Britain, since he went up on the east side and back on the west coast, having visited John o' Groat's in the extreme north of Scotland and Land's End and Penzance in England. July 4 was passed in Plymouth and at 12:05 a.m., July 5 he says he saw fully one thousand Englishmen listen sorrowfully to the Reno verdict flashed over the wires from seven thousand miles or so away. "To me," says Billy, "July 4 meant great deal, for I am proud of my Americanism, but the day meant only 'Jeffries' or 'Johnson' to the Britishers." The colonel sends me half a dozen editorials, clipped from the London dailies, commenting on the prize fight. He does not say when they will return to Los Angeles.

How Frank Burnett Won His Case

George Denis and Frank Burnett for many years have been and still are intimate personal friends of Judge Charles Monroe, but since the latter's elevation to the bench they have lost all their cases before him, and the matter has been the subject of considerable chaffing between them, the lawyers asserting that they will reverse the judge in the supreme court to which the cases have been appealed. The other day Frank had a new case set in Judge Monroe's department, and meeting George later, he said, "George, I won that case yesterday that was set before Charley." Quick as a flash the response came, "I don't believe it, Frank; you'll have to prove it." Frank grinned. "I can. There was another case on trial and we were transferred to another department."

Judge Wilbur Has No Opposition in South

With the appointment of Judge W. P. James as a member of the appellate court, Judge Curtis D. Wilbur now has no opposition south of the Tebachapi for supreme court justice. The two vacancies to be filled in November will be for full twelve-year terms, and the incumbents are Justices Sloss and Melvin. The former hails from San Francisco and the latter is a resident of Oakland, which city also is the home of Justice W. F. Henshaw. Justice Sloss has the endorsement of the regular organization as well as of the Lincoln-Roosevelt League for re-election, while Justice Melvin is the regular candidate only. Justice

Wilbur is the choice also of the Lincoln-Roosevelt faction, and in the event of his election he will be the second member of the state's highest court credited to Southern California, Justice Shaw being the only other member of the state supreme court from the southern part of the state.

Walter Fisher of Good Stock

Walter C. Fisher, who is disputing with Dr. W. A. Lamb the honor of representing the Seventy-fifth assembly district, on the Republican side of the house at Sacramento, at the coming session, has an interesting personality. He was born in St. Louis, thirty-one years ago, and at the age of ten was sent to Lausanne, Switzerland, for a four years' course in boarding school, whence he came to California, having lived eight years in Pasadena and seven in Los Angeles. His grandfather, Col. E. F. Ellis, killed at Shiloh, was a member of the California legislature when the state was admitted into the Union. His great uncle, Sebastian Marble, at one time was governor of Maine. Mr. Fisher is an alert business man, in charge of the business and investment department of the Erkenbrecher Syndicate. He is untrammelled by pledges and ought to prove a good representative for his district if elected. As a staunch Republican should, he will support Dr. Lamb, his opponent, if defeated at the primary.

Devoted Her Life to Economic Ideals

Estella Bachman, wife of W. E. Brokaw of Pasadena, who died a few weeks ago at her home there, was a remarkable woman. Though handicapped through life by deafness and toward the close by a creeping paralysis that caused death, she gave herself freely to the propagation of the economic theories to which she and her husband were devoted. Her "Soul of the World" was an effort to embody in the form of fiction her favorite theories. It was reviewed in The Graphic of May 8, 1909. From the Public I learn that Mr. and Mrs. Brokaw, early in their married life, edited and published at St. Louis the Single Tax Courier. The same paper sympathetically adds: "It is not impertinent to say what all their friends well knew, that their whole married life was passed in poverty; nor is it out of place to add that this need not have been so if they had selfishly preferred physical comfort to the promotion of their ideals."

Local Bohemians Leave for Summer Jinks

Tomorrow there will be a small exodus for the north when the Los Angeles members of the Bohemian Club travel toward the giant redwoods, where the crack San Francisco club has its summer habitat in Bohemian Grove. Heading the list of old-time members are Louis Vetter, who makes his fifteenth annual pilgrimage, Avery McCarthy, Newton Foster, John B. Miller and Dr. Bert Ellis, with Allan Balch, Dr. Ernest Bryant, Will E. Dunn and Michael Connell of the more recently made Bohemians. John Miller never misses a jinks when he is on the coast. He gives a private entertainment of his own in the sma' early hours on the piano that is a treat to all, and the way the Bohemians crowd around the instrument to hear John's melodies is a tribute to his talents. This year the main attraction is the "Cave Man," by Sire Charles K. Field, one of the participants in which is David Bispham, who comes clear across the continent to do his stunt.

Invasion of Bear Valley

Whether the game is entirely depleted in Bear Valley this week depends largely on the luck Fred Johnson and his fidus achates, Fred Phillips, have had since they motored into that region last Saturday. Their schedule time for leaving was 5 a.m., but I have serious doubts if they got away at that hour. When I inspected the machine the night previous, the rumble was piled high with guns, cartridge boxes, other boxes, and camping impedimenta of all description. I hope to print a list of their quarry upon their return.

Harry Wyatt's Personality

In the death of Harry Wyatt the community loses one of its picturesque characters, and one whose personality first began to impress itself upon the city more than twenty-four years ago. Wyatt came here a member of a traveling minstrel quartet. When he took charge of the present Grand Opera House, then a new theater, in the late eighties, the city had a population of less than 50,000. It was just before the big real estate boom of that time, and there never was so much prosperity noticeable as burst upon Southern California soon after. Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett and their joint organization played a three weeks' engagement under Wyatt's management here to record-breaking houses, so that the company was compelled to give two extra forenoon

matinees, in order to accommodate the public. Mrs. Langtry, Henry E. Dixey, then in his prime, and other stars of equal reputation drew crowded houses. There was no theatrical syndicate in those days, and the best seats for the Booth-Barrett engagement commanded \$3. In the Wyatt list of photographs of theatrical celebrities and of their autographs are included the best-known English and American stars of both sexes known to the stage in the last half century. I hope his son Will is to have this valuable collection.

Arthur Letts at Lake Tahoe

Arthur Letts and his family are at Lake Tahoe, a spot that is particularly favored by the head of the Broadway store. Mr. Letts writes me that he is having a fine rest, and that splendid cool weather is the rule. He says: "I am enjoying it immensely. Truly, this is equal to any place in Europe." Unlike my friend Bradford, who still lingers up there, Arthur Letts has no fish stories to tell, which reminds me that "Brad" has been unusually quiet since he took in that last sixteen-pound salmon trout.

"Bob" Very Much Alive

Quoting from the New York Evening Mail to the effect that "Bob Burdette's widow voted in Pasadena, Cal.," the New York Telegram's witty paragrapher adds: "I did not know that the Rev. Robert J. Burdette had a widow. Mr. Burdette is enjoying life in Pasadena as pastor emeritus of the First Baptist church [of Los Angeles], and is in good health and hopes and expects to live many years yet. He is sixty-two years old, and is contributing stories to the Los Angeles Times. His wife, who is wealthy, is with him, and hopes never to be a widow." So do we all hope.

When President Gillis Returns

Within the next ninety days, I am assured, dirt will be actually flying upon the proposed new Los Angeles Pacific subway which is aimed to bring Los Angeles and the Santa Monica strand within twenty-four minutes' distance of each other. President Gillis is now in New York, and when he returns, in about twenty days, he will be en rapport with the details of the project. It is expected that the big tunnel will be finished in time to commemorate completion of the Owens river aqueduct. The subway plans will mean the expenditure of about ten million dollars, all spent here, and the work, when in full progress, will employ upward of 4,000 persons.

After the Right Man

There are more honors combined with additional responsibility in store for Frank Wiggins, who is to be named as assistant general manager of the proposed San Francisco international exposition. The secretary of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce is to be tendered the position when it is determined that the expected Panama fair shall be conceded to California by congress. I doubt if Frank will accept the position, since it will mean a severance of home ties. The northern exposition management is right in believing that our popular secretary is just the man for the place, but the strain will prove too taxing on Frank's nervous system. That the next legislature will be requested to appropriate at least \$5,000,000 for the San Francisco fair is pretty well understood, and the remainder of the state will be expected to acquiesce without protest.

Why is Ellery?

Among those cognizant of political conditions in California there is no little speculation as to why the Ellery gubernatorial boom is being nursed. The campaign in behalf of the present state engineer is regarded as hopeless, yet it must be a costly procedure and the wonder is who is footing the bills?

Jack Elliott's Tribute to Smith

"Jack" Elliott, who is home from his first congressional experience of more than six months in Washington, brings a budget of interesting reminiscences from the national capital. The local manager of the Associated Press was able to take the measure of the California delegation at close range, and his private comments, if published, would make interesting reading. He does not hesitate to say that Representative S. C. Smith of Bakersfield is one of the ablest men in congress from the Pacific coast.

Lakeview Gusher Shows No Diminution

There has been no appreciable decrease in the flow of the Lakeview gusher, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The big well still continues to bring in not less than 50,000 barrels of twenty-two gravity oil in every twenty-four hours, and just when it will become normal is as

much of a mystery at this time as it ever was. The Los Angelans who uncovered the big gusher thus far have not received a dollar of the fortune that the big well has earned for them, for the reason that the oil cannot be marketed yet. Frank Dunlap, now a resident of Los Angeles, who organized the company that owns the gusher, at one time was an assemblyman from Stockton.

Before and After

With no little amusement I note that Mr. Hearst's Los Angeles Examiner is leading a crusade to prevent the showing of the pictures of the Jeffries-Johnson prize fight. When I recall the columns of slush that it printed prior to the whipping of Jeffries by the negro, the worst offender in this respect of all papers on the coast, I cannot forbear smiling.

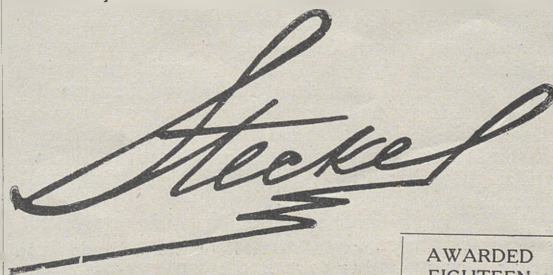
Santa Monica's Projected Hotel

I have detected several misstatements in connection with the newspaper reports concerning the new hotel building that is projected for Santa Monica. Thomas Carrigan, stated to be one of the syndicate that will be interested in the enterprise, is not, as announced, vice-president of the Clara Consolidated Copper Company, nor has he been affiliated with that corporation in a long time. Frank Proctor, whose name also has been published in the same connection, is not and never has been a Cananea copper magnate. He is the father-in-law of Colonel Greene, formerly the big Cananea copper man. That the hotel is likely to be a reality soon is unquestionably true, and I have it on good authority that when completed it will be one of the show places of Southern California.

Frank Mattison for State Controller

Frank Mattison of Santa Cruz has suddenly loomed up as a most formidable aspirant in his race for state controller. He is seeking the position as the regular Republican nominee, and, according to all reports, is making a phenomenal spurt for the position. Mr. Mattison was only persuaded to get into the running recently, and being an exceptional campaigner he has made wonderful progress since his advent into the campaign. He is especially well qualified because of his long experience in the matter of state finances. While Mr. Mattison was on the state board of equalization, Los Angeles county twice was cited to show cause why her assessment should not be increased. It was through Mr. Mattison's intervention that we escaped the fate that was forced upon us last year. Mr. Mattison's election as controller at this time would give to the fourth equalization district, of which this city is a part, two representatives on the board, the state controller being an ex-officio member. For twelve years Frank Mattison was assessor of Santa Cruz county. His service as a member of the state board of equalization was for four years. He has been one of the best-known men in the state and deserves especially well of the people of Los Angeles and of Southern California. When the late E. P. Colgan died, Governor Gillett sought to appoint Mr. Mattison as state controller to fill the vacancy. Governor Pardee holding over a single day interposed, with the result that A. B. Nye of Oakland, the incumbent, secured the place. Later, Governor Gillett issued a commission to Mr. Mattison who instituted ouster proceedings against Mr. Nye. This litigation was decided in Mr. Nye's favor. Since then Mr. Mattison's friends in large numbers have importuned him to make the race for the regular Republican nomination, and in the face of these requests he finally consented to do so. He is past president of the Native Sons of the Golden West, whose membership is for him almost unanimously.

Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes.
Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings
Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements.



AWARDED
EIGHTEEN
MEDALS

Studio and Art Gallery 336½ So. Broadway
SPECIAL EXHIBITION OF OILS NOW ON VIEW



Books



It is an unalloyed joy to find a boy, a human, interesting boy, between the covers of a book—a joy as rare as it is edifying. Eternal gratitude to Owen Johnson, who has created such a character in "The Varmint," otherwise "Dink," otherwise John Humperdink Stover. "Dink" is a creature possessed of a wonderful, boyish imagination, brimming over with mischief and animal spirits, hovering in that uncertain period between boy and man where the clay is prone to be marred if the potter's hands prove unskillful. Evidently, Owen Johnson has not forgotten the days of his boyhood. No man who had outlived them could so graphically picture the escapades, the trials and tribulations, the joys and sorrows of life in a boarding school. Humor, of a quality to set the sides shaking with uncontrollable laughter, abounds in the book. The most crabbed of misanthropes could not restrain a smile over the pranks of the irrepressible "Dink" and his friends. They are not of that sort which branded "Peck's Bad Boy" and which condemns the comic paper as unfit, but the outcome of that same spirit which leads a puppy to chew up stray shoes, play havoc with rag dolls and bark shrilly at unoffending passersby. Mr. Johnson has done what many writers have attempted and which few have succeeded in achieving. He describes a football game so that it is thrilling and exciting to such a point that the reader finds it difficult to scan the pages swiftly enough to satisfy his greed. "Dink's" first love affair, his dip into "real" life, wherein he smokes bad cigarettes and imbibes worse beer and considers himself a man of the world, and his shame-faced recovery, will bring many a reminiscent chuckle from the busy man who devotes a few moments of leisure to the story. The book is not all humor and thrills. Its portrayal of that wistful wavering when boyhood leaves the first rosinness of youth in the past and is beginning to appreciate that life is a battle not too easily won, its little undertone of pathos, only add to its attraction. It is worth anyone's while to become acquainted with "Dink," and his satellites, the Gutter Pup, the Coffee Colored Angel, Dennis de Brian de Boru Finnegan, Tennessee Shad and numberless others. The book is a grateful break in the monotony of popular novels. ("The Varmint." By Owen Johnson. Baker & Taylor Co.)

"The Cardinal's Pawn"

K. L. Montgomery has matched woman's strategic wit with its own keen counterpart in the moves of "The Cardinal's Pawn." It is an exciting game that Cardinal Ferdinando, one of the machiavelian Medicis of the days that were in Florence and Venice of the renaissance, plays against the skill of Bianca Capelli, a beautiful and ambitious adventuress, intent upon becoming grand duchess, wife of Duke Cecco, even over the dead bodies of a murdered husband and numerous inconveniently opposing individuals. To accomplish the cardinal's purpose, a clever girl, goaded by a fear of the gloom of convent walls and a fierce thirst for vengeance on the death of a beloved brother at the hands of the faithless wife, fares forth to clear the board at any cost. Unpremeditatedly a witness to the dastardly murder of Pietro Bonaventuri, his pretty twin sister, Fiamma, disguised as the dead brother, goes to Venice to thwart the fair, false plotter, who does not even know of her existence. Blocked also by a former paramour of the ill-fated Pietro, aided by a model and a Jew of the Ghetto, no matter how small the chance, nor how great the hazard, the cardinal's pawn follows the moves fearlessly and unharmed. The colors of Italian skies, of picturesque Venetian canals, of the narrow Ghetto, of the dark and devious ways of the city of gondolas in its merry, wicked days are laid on with lavish hand that heightens the dramatic effect. The game begun in Florence with murder continues in the bloody course with daring intrigue and hair-

breadth escapes enough to wreck the nerves of the ordinary individual not accustomed to the thrills of such tales of adventure. What women's eyes fail to discover a handsome Englishman divines, and thereby is introduced a strenuous courtship. In the end, the cruel cunning of the churchman wins, and the English gentleman claims a bride. Many higher priced books are not so good. ("The Cardinal's Pawn." By K. L. Montgomery. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

"The Red Symbol"

Avant with Arthur Marchmont and Theodore Kremer! Who wants to read "By Right of Sword" or witness "The Nihilist Queen" when one can devour 355 pages of John Ironsides' novel, "The Red Symbol." Mystery, intrigue, murder, treachery, nihilists, bombs, conspiracies, love—there is a smattering of all these and more. The reader is whirled from the gay, social life of London to the dark plotting of St. Petersburg, is mystified and enlightened by turn until his head swims and he finds himself bewildered, with half the characters in the book lying with cut throats or scattered to the four winds by a bomb. Maurice Wynn is the hero and tells the story. Maurice has adventures that leave Hairbreadth Harry and Diamond Dick at the first quarter post. He loves Anne Pendennis, who is of Russian extraction. Anne disappears, and when Maurice finally finds her, he discovers that she is queen of a band of plotters in Russia. Anne is a very bloodthirsty young person. She plays on Maurice's love for her and draws him into her net. Just as Maurice despairs, he learns that she is not his Anne at all, but his sweetheart's twin sister. Then, of course, he finds the real Anne and lives happily for ever after. There are dukes and princesses and villains of every brand in the story. The entire novel is a blaze of color. It is warm reading for hot weather. ("The Red Symbol." By John Ironsides. Little, Brown & Co.)

Magazines for August

Scribner's Magazine for August is a fiction number containing a long list of short stories from the pen of popular authors. Richard Harding Davis contributes a grim story of the Congo, "A Question of Latitude," that may be numbered among his best. E. W. Hornung's "The Man at the Wheel" has a plot that smacks of novelty, and Dorothy Canfield's "An April Masque" is a tale of Paris' real Bohemia. Other stories are "His Quest and the End of It," by Gerald Chittenden; "The Flight of the Mouse," by Alice Brown; "Story of a Tenderfoot," by John R. Spears, and several chapters of Maurice Hewlett's new novel, "Rest Harrow." Theodore Roosevelt's "African Game Trails," splendidly illustrated, gives further account of the ex-president's wanderings and prowess. An unfinished comedy by George Meredith, "The Sentimentalists," is given first place. John Fox, Jr., tells of a vacation ride through the quaint country in which he laid his story, "The Shepherd of Kingdom Come," and "The Point of View" contains its usual pertinent comment on things as they are and as they should be. An appealing bit of poetry is George T. Marsh's "The Errant Pan," illustrated with a frontispiece by Maxfield Parrish.

August also marks the fiction number of the American Magazine. Short story contributions are "Strange Ports," by John Fleming Wilson, illustrated by Henry Reuter Dahl; "The Head Convention at Bridge," by R. F. Foster; "A Woman," a strong tale by James Oppenheim; "Achievement," by J. C. Snaith; "A Livelier Plumage," by Neith Boyce, and "New Adventures in Contentment," by David Grayson. William J. Locke's whimsical novel, "Simon, the Jester," is concluded in this issue, as is Stewart Edward White's "The Cabin." Arthur S. Pier offers an article on tennis champions in which, among others, the California players, Maurice Mc-

Loughlin and Melville Long, are pictured. George Fitch's humorous article, "On the Need of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Presidents," the "Interesting People" department, Jane Addams' autobiographical notes, Fritz Reichmann's "The Tradesman's Temptation to Cheat," Dorothy Johns' "Barbarous Mexico," Walter Prichard Eaton's "The Theater," and the usual "Pilgrim's Scrip" and "In the Interpreter's House" department complete the issue.

World's Work for August contains a budget of information for the mind fond of statistics and the serious things of the hour. Editorial interpretation of "The March of Events" covers every subject from cabbages to kings. Other articles are "When Nobody Wants to Buy," "What if Your House Burns Down?" "The Passing of the Man With the Hoe," by Edward A. Rumeley; "The Crime of 'The Pork Barrel,'" by Hubert Bruce Fuller; "A Congressman's Letters," by a member of the house of representatives; "Schedule I, the Cotton Tariff," by Samuel M. Evans; "Why 25,000 Children Quit School," by Luther H. Gulick, M.D.; "Talks With a Great Teacher," by J. Pease Norton; "A City That Taxes Things as They Are," by F. B. Johnson; "Six Hundred Miles in a Houseboat," by Joseph Gilpin Pyle and Annie Sanborn Pyle; "How the Wrights Discovered Flight," by A. W. Page; "Two Hindrances to Peace," by Charles W. Eliot; "The Colonel and John Bull," by William Bayard Hale, and "A Government Selling Power," by M. J. Patton.

Pacific Monthly for August contains a number of strikingly beautiful photographs of western scenery. Its feature story is George Wharton James' "Mark Twain and the Pacific Coast." Short stories comprise "The Juniper Post," by Felix Benguiat; "Might and the Law at Bar B-8," by F. H. Barrow; "The Nickname," by Lionel Josaphare; "The Knuckle-Voice," by Jack Jungmeyer; "The Chase," by E. C. Crossman, and "The Hoodoo Route," by Arthur R. Andre. Another of Jack London's breezy tales of travel in the Shark, and an article by his fellow-Socialist, Cloudesley Johns, on the gathering of apricots; "The Hare and the Tortoise," by Harvey Hall Kessler; "China Joe," by Emma Sarepta Yule; "Axioms of Western Development," by R. M. Brereton, C.E., and Randall R. Howard's "Development News" are included in the number, besides a number of verse offerings.

For its complete novel the August number of Lippincott's contains "The Mystery of Mary," by Grace Livingston Hill Lutz. A feature of this issue is a short story by Elizabeth Dejeans, author of "The Heart of Desire" and "The Winning Chance," and who is now a resident of Los Angeles. Other short stories are "The Wal of Silence," by Elizabeth Maury Coombs; "In the Dog Days," by Carl H. Grabo; "The Dear Old Farm," by Thomas L. Masson; "Electa, the Daughter of Samima," by Wirt W. Barnitz, and "The Very Tall Gentleman," by B. MacArthur. A special article by Kate Masterson, "The Monster in the Car," a number of verses and sketches, "Ways of the Hour" and "Walnuts and Wine" are other features.

Nautilus for August is an outdoors number and contains a large number of editorial "bits" from the pens of Elizabeth and William Towne. Other Nautilus contributors are Edwin Markham, who is represented by a new poem, "The Pilgrim;" F. Milton Willis, Grace McGowan Cooke, Fred G. Kaessman, S. Jay Kaufman, Wallace D. Wattles, Katherine Quinn, Elizabeth Bowles, Charles Ferguson, Florens Folsom, Grace M. Brown, Edgar Lucian Larkin and Jessie L. Bronson.

Notes From Bookland

An interesting sale of autograph letters and historical documents has just taken place in London, notes the Bellman. One of the letters is written by Thackeray to his wife, from Buffalo in December, 1852, when he was on a lecturing tour. An extract from the letters runs: "If my health holds out, I must go on money-grubbing for some months to come. They have paid me nearly £1600 in two months of which I have spent £200 in traveling—it is awfully dear work—next month will be another profitable month—afterward, in the south, not so much profit but more pleasure for February and March—afterwards profit again and after-

wards—O, ye Gods, won't I be glad to come back, leaving £500 a year behind me in this country! Then grim death will not look so grim. Then the girls will have something to live upon or to bestow upon the objects of their young affections—then, when the nouse is paid for, we may live and take things easily—then, when I have written two more novels, for which I shall get £5,000 apiece—why, then, at 50, I shall be as I was at 21." It will be remembered that as a young man Thackeray was possessed of a competency, which was quickly evaporated by an extravagant mode of life.

Since "The Birch Bark Roll," by Ernest Thompson Seton, and an English publication by Gen. Sir Robert Baden-Powell, entitled "Scouting for Boys," are more or less complementary, both having as their aim the highest development of outdoor life, an arrangement has been made between the respective authors of the two books, whereby they may be combined into a single volume. Doubleday, Page & Company announce the publication of the American edition of this work, which is entitled "Boy Scouts of America." It is the most complete and comprehensive handbook of woodcraft, scouting and life-craft ever published, and is the official manual of the "Boy Scouts of America," the new organization which Mr. Seton has formed in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association and several other influential organizations and individuals.

William Allen White discloses his habits to a contemporary. "I have no plans," Mr. White assures Life, "other than to come down to the Gazette office about 8:30, work till 5 o'clock, or half past, go out home, eat dinner, hitch up the old horse to the surrey, load in the family and drive around from half past 6 until dark, go to bed at 9 or 9:30, get up at dewtime, go down to the office again. My work includes writing editorials, locals, pay-locals, helping out with the telegraph, making some advertising contracts, dabbling in politics, introducing notable people at the Chautauqua, passing the hat for the good roads movement, doing the ornamental act and making myself generally obnoxious to my fellow citizens and friends. I trust this will give you a correct idea of my summer vacation."

Alice MacGowan, who recently completed her Civil War story entitled "The Sword in the Mountain," which the Putnams will publish in the fall, has been interesting herself in local theatricals at Carmel-by-the-Sea. It is the intention of the colony to give one play of marked merit every summer and a lighter drama in the winter holiday season. The theater will be used for concerts, masks and pageants between while. The first play to be produced was "David," a drama in three acts by Constance Skinner, formerly of Los Angeles, which was produced two weeks ago. In this play Miss MacGowan took the part of Astor, Princess Amalek.

In the New York Times, soon after the death of "O. Henry" was announced, appeared the following tribute to the late Sidney Porter's genius:

Dear dreamer now at rest, around your bed
A motley group of mourners gently press.
The cowboy stands, sombrero in his hand,
And curses fate. Anon the thief glides in;
He longs to pick Death's lock and bring you back.
The little wife with combs, but severed hair—
Why name them all—creations of your skill—
The tramp, the banker, and the idle swell.
The grave, the gay, the coward and the brave?
With wonder-working art, you made them act
Life's teasing story. Having won their hearts,
Now when imagination folds her wings
These shades would follow you. God bids them stay
And live forever, while you slumber on.

Rex Beach, who yielded to the blandishments of a newspaper syndicate to "do" the Reno fight story, has returned to New York, where he is now hard at work on another novel. It is to be a stirring outdoors story more like "The Silver Horde" than the farcical merriment of "Going Some," published late in the spring.

BOOK PLATES

Designed by
RALPH FULLERTON MOCINE
519 BROADWAY CENTRAL BLDG.
HOME F-3290.

Music

By Blanche Rogers Lott

From September 1 to September 16 San Francisco will have a saengerfest, with a thousand voices, under Arthur Classen of New York city to do the singing. This will be the first fest held on the coast by the united societies from New York, Brooklyn, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Louis, San Antonio and Portland, Seattle, Spokane, Tacoma, Walla Walla, Astoria, Bellingham, Sacramento, Stockton, Santa Cruz, Bakersfield, San Diego and Los Angeles. The representatives from this city, the Fidelia and the Turners, hope the invitation to hold the 1912 sangerbund here will be accepted. The soloists engaged so far are Marie Rapold and Allen Hinckley of Metropolitan fame.

The many friends of Mrs. Bertha Vaughn, the soprano, who has just arrived in Portland for a month or so of rest, will be grieved to hear of the sudden death of her husband, which occurred within the week in San Francisco. Mrs. Vaughn will return to Los Angeles soon.

Puccini's new opera, "The Girl of the Golden West," will have for its chief interpreters in New York Mme. Destinn, Caruso and Amato. It is understood that in addition to the production at the Metropolitan Opera House it will be presented in Chicago by Campanini and on tour by Henry W. Savage.

John Philip Sousa and his band will begin a concert tour of the world August 13.

Madam Jeanne Jomelli, the soprano who made many admiring friends in Los Angeles upon her first visit here last winter, has just completed her concert work. Her season consisted of 125 concerts. Mme. Jomelli will pass the remainder of the summer in Europe, and is booked for a full season beginning in October.

Tetrazzini will remain under Hammerstein's management and will tour the country in concert, is the latest information given out concerning this popular singer.

The comic opera by Amelie Nikisch (Mrs. Arthur Nikisch), which is to be produced in Germany under its title "Meine Tante, Deine Tante" (My Aunt, Your Aunt), has been accepted for American productions under the name "Undaunted Susanna." Mrs. Nikisch is considered by those who know to be as remarkable a musician as is her illustrious husband.

Tilly Koenen the Dutch contralto, who sang here last season and should return next winter, sang a group of Strauss' songs at the Strauss festival at Munich, accompanied by the composer himself.

At the De Pachmann recital, recently held in Queen's Hall, an amusing incident occurred relative to the Chopin berceuse. After the close of the first encore number, a woman in the audience called out, "Play the berceuse," pronouncing it bercoose, says the Musical Courier. After the second encore number she again called for it, and De Pachmann granted her request, and throughout the playing of the composition he kept repeating, with a characteristic nod of his head, "Bercoose," "Bercoose," "Bercoose."

Max Bruch has retired from all active work, having resigned from his position as head of the piano and composition department of the Berlin Royal High School. He is now seventy-two. Bruch visited the United States in 1883 and conducted his "Arminius" in Boston.

Englebert Humperdinck has put the finishing touches to his new opera, "Die Koenigskinder," which is to be produced at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, shortly before Christmas, reports a European corre-

spondent to an eastern paper. The composer intends to accompany his wife to American in November to superintend rehearsals. The music, upon which Herr Humperdinck has worked for more than two years, is said by those who had heard excerpts, to be far in advance of anything he has yet written. Ernest Rosmer, who has supplied the libretto, is the nom de plume of Frau Elsa Bernstein of Munich, a well-known and much-esteemed writer of plays and novels. She is the wife of one of the most successful of German barristers, Dr. Bernstein, who, in his leisure hours, has also distinguished himself as a playwright.

The well-known eastern musician, Franz X. Arens, is passing his vacation on the Pacific coast, and will visit Los Angeles after the summer high jinks of the Bohemian Club.

Judging by the success of such notable American musicians as Edwin Grasse, Francis Richter and Leila Holterhoff, one of the chief offices of the blind of today, says Musical America, is to make the rest of the world glad it is not deaf.

Schirmer's Bulletin announces that the Mexican government, in order to celebrate in a musically fitting manner the approaching centennial of Mexican independence, has offered a prize to the composer, native or alien, but residing in Mexico, who will make the best musical setting for chorus and solo, of a poem already selected and crowned. This prize (\$5,000), besides a diploma and a gold medal, will be personally awarded the winning contestant May 15, 1911, by the president of the Mexican republic. The judges with whom the decision as regards the merit of the manuscripts submitted will rest, are to be chosen from the musical notables of different countries, C. Saint-Saens, G. Faure and F. Pedrell being among those who have been requested to act. The poem to be set is entitled "Independence" and it is to take shape musically as a patriotic cantata.

Ricardo Martin, in speaking of his genuine success at Covent Garden this season, said: "I never experienced such a strange feeling in my life. For the first time I lost consciousness of a self and felt brave and strong. I felt that the people had confidence in me, and that I had it within me to give them what they expected. I know now that I have never had one appearance in New York where I was able to rise above the feeling that I was fighting hard, and I do not believe we get the best results when we are on the defensive, or on the offensive, even if it is unconscious. I love my work better than ever, I am more encouraged than ever I was, and I feel that if we Americans can ever forget that we have to make a harder fight in our own country, we will lose much that is called, for the want of another name, stiffness, awkwardness or inexperience." Mr. Martin's successes have been made as Pinkerton in "Madame Butterfly" and as Mario in "Tosca." His companions were Mme. Destinn in the title role and Sammarco as Scarpia.

The gala performance at the opera, given by the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York, under the direction of Signor Gatti-Casazza, is one that will be long remembered and is the climax of what may be regarded as the most brilliant operatic season in Paris in the history of the present generation, reports the Christian Science Monitor. The takings, nearly \$40,000, certainly broke all former records for charity performances, and it is stated that no similar event, either in Europe or in America, has ever produced so large a sum. The Metropolitan Opera Company has been supported by the Parisian public in a manner which exceeded its greatest expectations and the management determined to show its appreciation of the support by giving a

REMOVAL SALE

Pianos and Player Pianos

Before moving to our new Broadway building present assortments of high-grade instruments must be disposed of. Heavy discounts have been made on our regular standard agencies. If you intend buying a Piano or Player Piano this is your opportunity. Come in and get full information, prices and terms.

GEO. J. BIRKEL CO.

Steinway, Cecilian and Victor Dealers,
345-347 S. Spring Street

gala performance, unique both as to the number of stars and quality of production.

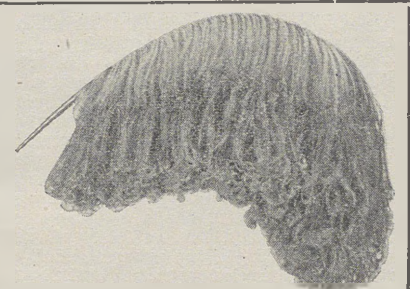
An odd concert was given in Milan a few weeks ago. Ten superannuated musicians, inmates of the home founded by Verdi, gave a concert for the benefit of colleagues in the city poorhouse who are less fortunately situated. The combined ages of the ten, computes the New York Evening Post, amounted to about eight hundred years. The greatest applause was bestowed on the once popular basso, Frederico Varani, now aged eighty-four, when he sang an aria from Rossini's long-forgotten opera, "Cinderella," and on the equally famous (in her day) soprano, De Baillon, now in her sixty-fifth year. The ninety-year-old Malpassuto played a piano piece composed by him not long ago. It was most touching, a correspondent writes, to witness the joy which illumined the faces of the aged artists. The cordial applause and bouquets brought back the happy days of their triumphs when such demonstrations were of daily occurrence.

Successful Composer Visiting Here

Several months ago dispatches from Berlin announced the successful presentation of a symphony in the German capital by Maurice Arnold. This was a matter of note, as the Germans do not take kindly to large works from Americans—as seen in the performance of recent works. But Mr. Arnold's symphony was the recipient of many encomiums. Mr. Arnold and his wife are now visiting in Los Angeles, and the composer is busy at work on an opera, in spite of vacation time. He has published, through Greitkopf and Hartel, a set of "Plantation Dances," which have been played by orchestras all over Europe; a "Waltz Elegant," for two pianos; a "Serenade," for piano and violin, and "Clover Blossoms," for piano. A. P. Schmidt has published his pieces, "The Dove" and a "Bolero;" and Hakes & Son his "La Gracieuse." He conducted the Bleuthner orchestra in his symphony at Bleuthner Hall. The work is in F minor and has three movements. The Allgemeine Musik Zeitung said the work was "something remarkable" and "has most vivid modern feeling." Other newspaper comments were as flattering. Mr. Arnold was a pupil of Flotarak, and it was he who first called the Bohemian master's attention to the possibility of using the American negro themes as a basis for symphonic composition. The result, as all musicians know, was the "New World" symphony. Mr. Arnold is now writing a two-act opera on a Shakespearean theme. It will be completed before long and the composer expects to direct it in Germany. He has taken a house here for two or three months, and finds this part of the country most conducive to composition. It is probable that Mr. Arnold will be heard at the next meeting of the Gamut Club, as he has been invited to give selections from his works before that well-known body in August.

Additional Staff for Von Stein Academy

Mr. and Mrs. Heinrich von Stein have gone to New York to engage additional teachers for the Von Stein Academy of Music. They will return to Los Angeles August 16, in time for the re-opening of the Academy for the fall term.



CAWSTON OSTRICH FEATHERS

Awarded Prize Medals at Paris, St. Louis, Buffalo, Omaha, Portland, Jamestown and Seattle.

YOUR OLD FEATHERS

Can be remodeled into the Fashionable Willow Plume and dyed to match any shade by our repair department

CityStore 313 Broadway

CAWSTON
OSTRICH FARM
SOUTH PASADENA, CAL.

ESTELLE HEARTT DREYFUS

Contralto, 420-21 Blanchard Hall
Special original programs for Private Musicales, Teas and Soirees.
Tel. Ex. 82

LOUIS ERNEST DREYFUS

Modern Languages 420-421 BLANCHARD HALL
A strictly enforced, conversational method by which French, German or Spanish is made of practical value. Private lessons. Day and evening classes.
Tel. Ex. 82

Round the World Tours

Select Parties, strictly limited to twelve members, leave San Francisco August 23 and September 13, 1910, visiting Japan, China, Korea, Java, Burma, India, etc. Only a few vacancies now open. Send for programme.

THOS. COOK & SON,
689 Market Street, San Francisco.
Private parties arranged for at inclusive rates. Independent tickets. All routes. Travelers checks. 150 OFFICES ABROAD.

Blanchard Hall Studio Building

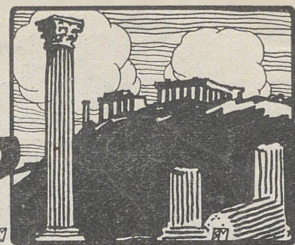
Devoted exclusively to Music, Art, Science
Studios and Halls for all purposes for rent. Largest Studio building in the West. For terms and all information apply to
F. W. BLANCHARD,
233 South Broadway - 232 S. Hill St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

FOR RENT

Well lighted and quiet Studios in the GAMUT CLUB Building. Especially attractive summer quarters for Musicians and Artists. For terms, etc., apply to the Manager.
1044 SOUTH HOPE STREET



Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.

Southern California Painters and Sculptors—Long Beach Library.

Last week it was my privilege to review the large and fairly representative collection of canvases in oil which form the most important group in the present exhibition of work by Southern California painters and sculptors at the public galleries of the Long Beach Library, held under the auspices of the Southern California Chautauqua Association. This week I shall consider briefly the group of water colors and the few sculptures which complete the catalogue.

When so few water colors are shown, I believe they would appear to much better advantage if they could be hung in a special section by themselves and not scattered here and there among the larger oils, especially if they are not of marked strength or of sufficient brilliancy to hold their own wherever placed. Helen E. Coan heads the water color list with our old friend, "Rainy Twilight, Chinatown," which has been hung in every general exhibition held in the last five years. It is needless to repeat that this study is of rare quality, lovely in tone and well felt. I am glad to have an opportunity to study William Swift Daniels' late work, two excellent examples of which are shown at this time. "Summer," the happier rendering of the two, is well felt and pure in color. I find the study called "Winter" a trifle hard in outline. The composition of ice-bound brook, snow-clad banks and bare trees suggests the work in this medium of the better-known Norwegian painters. Mary Harland is represented by two finely handled sketches. "Study of Shells" is a rare color scheme, excellently well balanced. "Autumn" is rich in color, but lacks atmosphere. Frank R. Liddell shows two water color studies, both strongly reminiscent of the Barbazon school. "Florida Pines," by Frank Sharp, is chiefly interesting for its unusual composition. "Sand Dunes," by the same artist, is a daintily treated study, handled with great technical dexterity. Norman St. Clair, whose work always interests on account of its marked individuality, is not well represented at this time, as many of his works are in eastern and northern galleries. Of the two here shown, "Garvanza Hills" is by far the more successful. It possesses rare charm of poetic conception and is broadly handled. Eugene Torrey's "The Storm," which is one of the best genre studies ever painted in the south, again is shown. The quality of the grays in this is beyond compare. It won the artist a gold medal at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exhibition.

In sculpture, we fall far behind in this exhibition, as usual. Julia Bracken Wendt saves the day by her contribution called "A Nymph," which is the only piece in "the round" shown. The crouching figure is strongly modelled yet full of the utmost delicacy in feeling. "Medallion, Carl Oscar Borg," is a rare portrait study of this interesting man. Frank P. Stone is represented by four well-modelled medallions, viz., "Mark Twain," "Francis Murphy," "Thomas Carlyle" and "Tolstoy."

This exhibition will be open free to the public each day from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., Sundays, 2 to 9 p.m. The date for closing is September 15.

Surely, the most interesting and undoubtedly the best-known of many picturesque and unusual ateliers in Southern California is the home studio of J. Bond Francisco, at the corner of Albany and Fourteenth streets, whither we will go this week upon our fourth "little journey."

It is Wednesday afternoon, and we are expected at 4 o'clock. The appointment has been made by telephone the day previous, with the added apology by the genial artist that "everything is topsy-turvy, as we are leaving Friday for a month's sketching trip at Squirrel Inn and a lot of the

studio truck has been taken down and packed away. But come on, you'll be more than welcome, all the same." That goes without saying, and we are sure to find ample entertainment in this treasure house of rare and quaint specimens and relics, collected by their owner from all parts of the globe or handed down through generations of distinguished ancestors from the days of William the Conqueror. We arrive almost a quarter of an hour before the appointed time, but if we have any misgivings regarding our welcome, they are dispelled by our smiling host, who declares his desire that we had been an hour earlier.

We are ushered into a triangled hallway, which serves as a reception room to the studio beyond. Shall we begin here to inspect the interesting trophies in which the whole house abounds? The walls are covered with photographs, large, small, framed and unframed, mounted and unmounted, but all of celebrities and almost all autographed. We go from one to another with growing interest, as many well-known faces greet us from among others equally famous with whom we are acquainted in name only. "This," smiles Mr. Francisco, "is one of my most prized collections. Most of these people are personal friends of either myself or of Mrs. Francisco, and they have given us their photos as a memento of a visit to my studio. Oh, this is not all! I have many more put away in a cabinet in my den." "How many have you in all?" we ask. "About three hundred, I think," replies the artist. "Notice this one. It is the gem of the collection," and he touches reverently a faded daguerreotype of Jenny Lind, taken on the occasion of her first visit to America, when she sang at the old Castle Garden under the management of P. T. Barnum. Close beside it may be read the names of Mme. and M. Ysaye, Ole Bull, Edward Grieg, and Bouguereau. On the opposite wall, among others, are such celebrities as Mme. Camilla Urso, Minnie Hauck, Hans von Bulow, Baron and Baroness Von Hesse Wortag, Edwin Booth, Frank Daniels, John Mason, and scores of others whose names long have been synonyms for great artistic achievement.

"I call this my photograph gallery," explains our host, "and thereby hangs a tale. One day a woman leading a small child appeared at my door. I answered her knock. She told me she had come to have her child's photograph made. The joke was on me. Often in passing she had seen the cases of photos in my hall and the big skylight in the studio completed the illusion. She took the place for a gallery."

Laughing merrily over the mistake, I enter the studio and stop in amazement. The room itself is 65 by 25 feet in size; the floors are stained and covered by rare old rugs, Indian blankets, and animal skins. The walls are panelled in natural redwood, and are covered from floor to ceiling with relics from every land under the sun, "from Greenland's icy mountain to India's coral strand," punctured here and there by a Francisco canvas of great beauty. The ceiling is vaulted, panelled, beamed and hung with yards and yards of fish net. Old temple lamps of copper, brass and silver from the orient swing from their hangings; Chinese joss lanterns and immense vases from Jerusalem nod acquaintance; and Paul Revere lanterns and Bohemian chandeliers elbow one another. In the center of the room is suspended a unique chandelier from old Vienna. It is composed of three witching maidens with pointed caps and flying hair, astride a broomstick that would have been a delight to the witch of Endor. Each merry rider carries a lantern and the effect when lighted is bizarre. One is surprised to learn that the piece is composed of Austrian clay. It looks for all

The Largest Musical College west of Chicago. Our Academic Course fits young men and women for a brilliant musical career. Practical training under capable masters from the very beginning until students receive diploma. Positions given to graduates. Excellent facilities for amateur musicians also. Out-of-town students receive

best of care. Three months' courses from \$18.00 upward. Free and partial scholarships for deserving students. Unexcelled equipment for instruction on PIANO, PIPE-ORGAN, STRING INSTRUMENTS, VOICE, BRASS AND WOODWIND, HARMONY, COMPOSITION, HISTORY OF MUSIC, etc. Address the Secretary for further particulars.

HEINRICH VON STEIN, President.

Students enter any time.

the world as if it were carved of wood.

At the south end of the room is an alcove in which Mr. Francisco effectively displays his "Grand Canyon" picture under special lighting. In a tiny recess at the left of the entrance is a brick fireplace of good size, until you see the one in the north alcove, built of clinker brick and reaching to the ceiling. The former is adorned with old steins, silver drinking horns, Chinese candlesticks, and Dutch pottery, while the latter is hung with eight pairs of antlers and numerous pieces of Indian pottery. The furnishings of the room are entirely foreign—huge chests, great carved and inlaid desks and cabinets from old Rhine castles, Turkish tabourettes and divans, carved chairs from Germany more than two hundred years old, Italian tables and Pompeian pedestals supporting fine specimens of bronze casting and marble statues. An overhanging balcony on the left, screened by great Japanese umbrellas and huge Mexican and Sorian fans, Austrian shields and silken banners makes a capital canopy for a huge Steinway grand piano, which vies with Mr. Francisco's easel for the place of honor. A Mandarin skirt thrown across the cover suggests a resting place for the violin which claims an equal share of this talented man's attention. What a triple endowment! First a man, a musician, and a painter! What a sad thing it is that these three seldom travel thus happily hand in hand.

"Notice my old soldiers," prompts our host, and we behold a whole panel hung with ancient German pipes of every size and shape and odor. As we make our way about the room, being careful not to stumble over a tarpaulin spread in the center, which is rapidly being filled with everything an artist uses on a sketching trip, from dollars to doughnuts, we will briefly note a few of the most interesting adornments. First, those baskets, high on a shelf, are from the islands of the sea and are woven of colored grasses as fine as silk and in wonderful design. Over yonder cabinet and on that pillar are hung draperies and peasant head dresses from Stuttgart. Here is an ancient German silver wine cooler, now doing duty as a jardiniere. Shields, armor and swords from the occident; pottery, costumes, and musical instruments from the orient; uniforms, guns, pistols, helmets from German artillery posts; boots, saddles, sabers and spurs from our own army barrack rooms; Indian drums, baskets, pottery and rugs from Arizona and New Mexico; branding irons, carved crosses, copper kettles, and other relics from old monasteries—all find a place in this interior. "Here is another treasure," said Mr. Francisco, pointing to a tattered battle flag. "This," he explained, lifting its silken folds, "was presented by the state of Louisiana to a battalion of artillery in New Orleans in 1826. It was captured from an arsenal in the War of the Rebellion, and at length found its way to me."

"You must see some of my old books and papers, also," he continues, opening several great cases and pointing out their contents. Many of the books date back to 1726 and the newspapers to 1797. The latter contain accounts of Washington's administration and the early struggles of a congress which had no Teddy to guide it. "Yes," assents Mr. Francisco, "I take great delight in my studio, because it seems to give my friends much pleasure. Stand where I do and look at that burnished shield. Do you see a reflection? Ah, well. The rarest collection, the old place holds for me is its collection of memories—the guests it has held, the frolics it has

VILLE DE PARIS
317-325 314-322
So. Broadway So. Hill Street
A. FUSENOT CO.

Toilet Requisites for the tourist

WE make a specialty of toilet articles put up in convenient and compact form for the handbag or suitcase.

Inspect the following before you are off to the beach or mountains.

TOILET POWDER (in cake form)
POWDER BOOKS (in sheet form)
SOAP LEAVES (in book form)
COLD CREAM (in collapsible tubes)
PETITE MANICURE SETS

witnessed. Why, we have entertained everything from a full Grau grand opera company with chorus, to a down-and-out artist, who wanted a square meal." Here is a cross, made by a German officer out of parts of guns, and there is a trifle that once belonged to a queen.

"But your pictures? May I not see them?" A rustle of skirts on the stairs, a curtain swings, and a smile lights our host's face. "Best of all, my living picture," he bows, and we turn to greet the spirit of California sunshine in the person of Mrs. Francisco, bearing on her arm J. Bond, Jr. Collections, musty antiques, even paintings, in the new presence, are forgotten, and before the flight of time is realized it has grown too dark to inspect the many things left untouched, and all reluctantly I bid this matchless pair "good-night, and a pleasant outing," and depart from the house of a thousand wonders.

"Blue Bird" Read by Mrs. McCloskey

Katherine Winsor McCloskey gave the second of her series of reading at Cumnock Hall, Wednesday morning, July 27, before an audience more than twice as large as the one which greeted this talented woman the previous week when "A Modern Madonna" was read. On this occasion "The Blue Bird," by Maurice Maeterlinck, was chosen for presentation. This delightful play which is aptly termed "The French Peter Pan," proved an excellent vehicle for the reader's versatility. Her change from one character part to another was a remarkable test for artistic skill, and one which Mrs. McCloskey handled in a convincing manner. She created an atmosphere that was quite as real as any stage vision could possibly call forth. The play itself is by far too big to discuss in limited space. It is a thing of exquisite color. "The Blue Bird" is a fairy tale for children of all ages. The bird symbolizes happiness—always just beyond our reach. The author declares that he sees no mystic meaning within its lines. "It was a distraction, a holiday task," says he. Like all great works, it may be interpreted in many ways by many people. As Mrs. McCloskey reads it, it partakes strongly of a lesson, full of intense human interest and application to every-day things. It is a play for susceptible people and must be heard to be appreciated.

Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Beautiful in all its appointments was the luncheon with which Mrs. W. L. Hollingsworth of 1103 Lake street yesterday complimented Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, who leaves soon for a trip around the world, and Mrs. W. P. Dunham, who has just returned from a four months' tour of Europe. The decoration scheme was unusually artistic and unique, suggestions from Lohengrin being the theme. At the large round table in the dining room Mrs. Hollingsworth presided, and in the conservatory Mrs. Matthew Robertson was hostess at a similar table. In the center of each table the river Scheldt was mirrored, and upon it floated exquisite boats laden with sweet peas and drawn by swans. The place cards were hand painted swans and were decorated with phrases from the Swan Song. Favors were quaint curiosities which Mrs. Hollingsworth acquired in London on her recent European trip. Besides the hostess and Mrs. Robertson, covers were laid for Mrs. Erasmus Wilson, Mrs. W. P. Dunham, Mrs. Marguerite Butler Stevens and Mrs. Butler of Kansas City, Mrs. R. P. McJohnston, Mrs. W. W. Johnston, Mrs. Henderson Hayward, Mrs. W. D. Babcock, Mrs. Oliver Bryant, Mrs. W. J. Hole, Mrs. Carl Kurtz, Mrs. J. B. Franklin, Mrs. Lyman Stewart, Mrs. W. D. Stephens, Mrs. J. H. Brown, Mrs. W. G. Hutchison, Mrs. Frank Walsh, Mrs. C. Q. Stanton, Mrs. E. A. Featherstone, Mrs. G. H. Moore, Mrs. Robert Wankowski and Mrs. E. W. Britt. Between courses Mr. Heber Coleman sang selections from Lohengrin, and afterward a short program was rendered by Mr. Louis Evans and Mrs. Robert Wankowski. Later, bridge was played, the prizes being illustrated works of Lohengrin and a hand-painted plate, representing the swan scene from the opera. The event of the day was the singing of a little poem, "The Roses That You Sent Me," written by Mrs. Wilson to her husband at Christmas time. Mrs. J. B. Franklin, a brilliant musician, set the words to a composition of her own, and its introduction was a complete surprise to the author. The pretty verses are as follows:

The roses that you sent me dear,
Were messengers so true,
I understood their language well,
They understood me, too.
Each blossom beamed with life and soul,
They breathed, and closer drew
To whisper tender, loving words
Of happiness to you.

'Twas then I caught them in my arms
And clasped them to my breast,
Caressed and kissed their trembling lips,
Till I was lulled to rest.
I felt their throbbing hearts 'gainst mine,
They thrilled me through and through;
Because the kisses that I gave
To them were all for you.

Only intimate friends and relatives will witness the wedding of Miss Blanche Leonard and Sidney J. Butler, which takes place this morning at the Union Avenue Methodist church. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Will A. Knighten, who is a friend of both families. The church has been transformed with floral decorations. The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Leonard of 416 Alvarado street, will be given away by her father, and will have no attendants. She will wear a tailor-made traveling suit of navy blue, with waist garnished with rare lace, which was the gift of the groom's mother, and a black, plumed hat. Mr. Butler is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney J. Butler of 601 Coronado street and is connected with a local insurance company. After a honeymoon trip to Lake Tahoe, the couple will make their home with the groom's parents, pending the building of a bungalow. Miss Leonard has been the recipient of much attention from her friends since the announcement of her engagement. Among those who have entertained for her are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Galbraith of 2012 La Salle avenue, who gave a theater party at the Orpheum Tuesday night in her honor. After the performance a Dutch supper was served at the Galbraith home. Besides Miss Leonard and Mr.

Butler, the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. George Hazard, Miss Teddy Brown and Mr. Guy Rush.

Miss Grace Zerbe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Zerbe of the Burlington apartments, surprised her friends Wednesday by her marriage to R. T. Kirkham, whose father is a wealthy manufacturing jeweler of Kansas City. The marriage was performed before a justice of the peace and would have savored of an elopement had not the parents already given their consent. After a wedding trip through Southern California the couple will reside in San Francisco.

Approaching Weddings

Miss Emmie Leuntzel, whose marriage to Craig C. Horton is scheduled for August 31, has chosen Miss Ethel Dubbs of Santa Monica as her maid of honor. Bridesmaids will be Miss Freda Ludeman, Miss Juanita Lane and Miss Marie McManus. Ushers will be Roy Bartow, Sidney Bartlett and Dr. Henry Ransom, and Dr. Warren Horton will serve as best man. The ceremony will take place at Christ church.

Another autumn wedding will be that of Miss Frances H. Wartelle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wartelle of 1216 South Alvarado street, whose engagement to Mr. H. B. Winchester was recently announced.

Betrothal Announcements

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. List of "Rosecrans," South Pasadena, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Augusta List, to Samuel McKee. After the wedding, which will take place September 16 at the bride's home, the young couple will start for China, where they will engage in missionary service. Mr. McKee will be ordained at the fall meeting of the presbytery. Miss List is a graduate of Wellesley College and has had many educational advantages. For her matron of honor she has chosen her sister, Mrs. A. E. Tandy. Bridesmaids will be Miss Bertha Boal, Miss Helen List and Miss Ruth List, while little Iola Tandy will act as flower girl.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Mabel Howard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murray of 666 Carondelet street, to Mr. George A. J. Howard. Mr. Howard is cashier in one of the local banks. His fiancée is an unusually beautiful girl of the Irish type, with the striking contrast of blue eyes and black hair. The wedding will take place late in August.

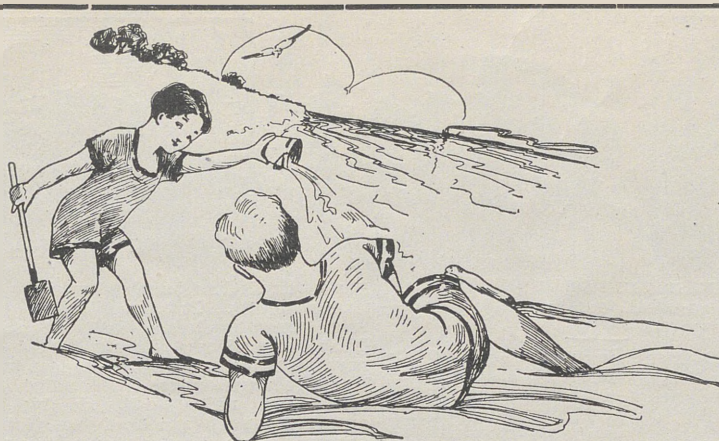
Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Rufus King Tabor of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Tabor, to Mr. Raymond Chalmers Hill of Pomona. Date for the wedding has not been set, but will probably take place in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Atkinson of Lamanda Park have made announcement of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bertha Augusta, to Walter F. Hoppe, the wedding to occur in September.

Past Entertainments

In honor of Miss Florence Herndon of Prescott, Ariz., who is visiting in this city, and of Miss Margaret Gould, who has recently returned from Smith College, Miss Mildred Whitnah of 2723 Kenwood avenue gave a box party at the Majestic Theater. Among those who enjoyed Miss Whitnah's hospitality were the Misses Gertrude Beringer, June Gates, Florence Wachter, Evangeline Duque, Gene Stetson, Charlotte Crane and Blanche Kelly, and Mesdames Leo Youngworth and Ralph Edwards.

Miss Leta Crane, whose engagement to George Ellis was recently announced, was guest of honor Thursday afternoon at a card party given by the Misses Louise Hunter and Anne Bentley, at the home of the latter, 635 Ho-



BATHING SUITS

For All Humanity

Even if you are not making an extended stay at the beach you should get bathing suits of your own—too much danger of contracting loathsome skin disease from the rented suits which are worn by every Tom, Dick and Harry. The cost need not be much—

Men's All-wool Suits—some with short sleeves—\$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50
(Right of Main Entrance)

Boys' All-wool Suits—22 to 34-inch sizes—\$1.00 to \$3.00.

Women's Bathing Suits, \$3.50 to \$20. (Main Floor, rear)

Women's Bathing Caps, 35c to \$1.75.

Women's Bathing Shoes, 35c, 50c, 75c. (Second Floor, front)

Girls' Bathing Suits, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Children's Rubber Caps, 25c to 50c. (Main Floor, rear)

J.W. Robinson Company
BOSTON DRY GOODS STORE
235-237-239 SO. BROADWAY
234-244 SO. HILL ST.

bart boulevard. Miss Crane has been the recipient of many pre-nuptial affairs given by her friends. Mrs. Sidney Ellis of La Canada recently gave a theater party in her honor, and Mrs. Roy Baker and Miss Maude Adams also entertained her with a box party at the Orpheum and a tea at Levy's.

Mrs. Edmund Burke Drake of 497 Manhattan place entertained Wednesday with an informal luncheon in honor of her house guest, Mrs. R. H. Scribner of Iowa. The decoration scheme was carried out in Shasta daisies and covers were laid for Mrs. Harry Goodman, Mrs. Leroy Hull, Mrs. C. H. Kellogg, Mrs. W. A. Alderson, Mrs. John Studebaker, Mrs. John Prince, Mrs. H. C. Lawrence, and Miss Marjorie Burlingame.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jones of Adelaide drive, Palisades, entertained informally Sunday afternoon at tea. Among their guests were the Misses Marjorie Brown and Caroline Trask, Mmes. O. J. Salisbury, McGillivray, Hall and Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gorham, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Farquhar, and Messrs. Arthur Bumiller, Valentine, Hamilton, Barry, Don McGillivray and Winn Lester.

Mrs. Frederick Goldsborough of 4520 Wesley avenue entertained Wednesday afternoon for her daughter, Mrs. John Kohler Marsh, of Omaha, Neb., who is passing the summer with her mother. Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Marsh was honored with an informal luncheon given by Mrs. Richard Greenhow of 4327 Moneta avenue.

Miss Alice Colburn of Wellesley, Mass., who is the guest of the Misses Laura and Silence McVay of 1190 West Twenty-ninth street, was honored at a box party at the Belasco with which Miss Florence Wachter recently entertained. After the performance a collation was served at a local sweet shop, plates being set for fourteen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Vallely of 3452 South Flower street entertained recently in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Bretherton, whose marriage took place a few weeks ago.

Mrs. A. Weilheimer of 1250 West Eighth street entertained with a luncheon, followed by cards, at the Mt.

Hotel Del Monte

Announces the

Annual Month of Sports

August 19 to September 10, 1910

Del Monte Golf Tournament

August 19 to September 26.

Pacific Coast Golf Association Tournament, August 27 to August 31.

Men's Open Championship of Pacific Coast, August 28.

23d Annual Lawn Tennis Tournament, of Pacific States Lawn Tennis Association, September 2 to September 10, Inc.

Special Hotel Rates to Players.

Special Round Trip Railroad Rates.

H. R. WARNER, Manager.

Del Monte, Cal.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR



Can be permanently removed. Also warts, moles and other blemishes. We use the latest scientific, 5-needle method and guarantee our work.

References on request.

MARY P. PRATT ELECTROLYSIS COMPANY,

O. T. Johnson Bldg., Home F5709.

Hours, 9 to 12, 1 to 5 - - Saturday 9 to 12

BEKINS

Fire-Proof Storage
250 South Broadway

Washington, Wednesday. Luncheon was served in the glass dining room. The table decorations were pink roses and ferns, and covers were laid for sixteen.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gorham of the Palisades gave a luncheon at the California Club recently in honor of the Misses May and Florence Sutton. Afterward the party enjoyed the performance at the Orpheum.

Pre-nuptial Entertainments

Miss Emmie Luentzel, one of the season's popular brides-elect, was the guest of honor at an Orpheum matinee party Tuesday afternoon, at which members of a club formed of her girl friends were hostesses. After the performance tea was served at Hotel Alexandria. Pink sweet peas formed the table decorations and corsage bouquets of the same flowers were favors.

Brief Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas, Mrs. Louise Y. Pratt, Judge J. C. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. James D. Swope, Mrs. Emma Markham, Mr. D. M. Markham, Mrs. A. D. R. Muller, Mr. and Mrs. James Reaves, Mrs. Frank Osborne, and Mrs. Alice H. Dodd form a party that will view the wonders of Honolulu, Japan, China, Korea, Manchuria, Malay Peninsula, Java, India, Ceylon, Arabia, Egypt, Africa, after which they will make an extended trip through Europe. The steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank has charge of the tour. Another party which will leave under the auspices of the same concern is composed of Rev. A. C. Smithers, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rubo, Mr. and Mrs. Walter James and Mr. and Mrs. William Clark, who will tour Alaska.

Among the recent arrivals at Yokohama are Mr. W. Bristol, Mrs. E. S. Barrows, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Deubell, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cutler, Miss Veda Tolchard, Mr. H. Hanlon, Miss Lila Glasscock, Miss J. Williamson, Miss Emma Markell, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Hetzel and Miss C. Young. They are traveling under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank.

Mrs. John L. Upham, formerly Miss Mame Sutton, will leave this week for the Philippines, where she will join her husband, Captain Upham. Miss Amy Burkhalter, daughter of Mrs. Denis Burkhalter of 2309 Scarff street, will accompany Mrs. Upham and is expecting to make an extended visit in the Orient.

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Dudley Emery of 1239 West Fifth street are at the Yosemite for a fortnight. At the conclusion of their stay, Dr. Emery will leave for a tour through Europe, where he will visit the famous hospitals. Mrs. Emery will return to her home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kanst of 432 Westlake avenue are at Long Beach, where they will remain through August. Mrs. Kanst was hostess recently at a travel shower and bridge luncheon in honor of Mrs. Ora Hardin Scott of 1033 Constance street, who has left for a three months' trip through the east.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Church and her daughter, Miss Mabel Stuart, and Miss Esther Church of Redlands have taken apartments at 925 South Alvarado for the summer. They were residents of Los Angeles for a number of years and have a wide circle of friends in the city.

Miss Ruth Sterry of Ellendale place is the guest of Mrs. Fred A. Walton and her daughter, Mrs. Earl Lewis, at Avalon. Miss Nora Sterry has gone to Fort Rosecrans, where she is being entertained by Mrs. Melville Wilkinson, formerly Miss Gwendolin Overton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Morton, formerly of South Hope street, are now living in their beautiful new home on Mariposa avenue, and entertained Friday evening with a house warming in celebration of Mr. Morton's birthday anniversary.

Mrs. E. P. Bryan and her daughters and Mrs. L. T. Bradford, who have been at the Yosemite, are expected to return to their Westmoreland place home this week.

Mrs. Frank Bowles of 961 Arapahoe street is entertaining a house party at her ranch near Pomona. The first of the week Mr. and Mrs. Bowles, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wrenn of West Seventh street, will motor to Lake Tahoe.

Mr. C. A. Andrews of New Orleans is a guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. Robert Marsh of Westchester place. Mr. Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, accompanied by their children and maid, are at Catalina for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Erent of Berkeley Square will add to the colony of Los Angeles folk at Lake Tahoe. Accompanied by their little son, Master Edwin, they will pass August at the lake, making the trip in their motor.

Mr. and Mrs. David H. McCartney (nee Churchill) and little daughter of 636 Ardmore avenue are at Camp Baldy. Mrs. McCartney's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Churchill, are at Lake Tahoe for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hall (nee Radford) are rejoicing in the advent of a baby girl. The little one has been named Mary Adeline. At present Mr. and Mrs. Hall are the guests of Mr. Hall's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Moore Grigg of 1518 Gramercy place will have as house guests during the summer Mrs. Grigg's sister, Mrs. Oscar Franklin Campbell, who will be accompanied by her children.

Mr. and Mrs. James Roy Finkham of 4655 Pasadena avenue, who have been touring Europe, will pass August on a sight-seeing trip through Canada, after which they will return to Los Angeles.

Mr. Frank W. King and his daughter, Miss Genevieve King, of this city, who are summering at Del Monte, entertained a small party of friends at Rancho Del Monte last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Moultrie of 619 Rampart street, accompanied by their little daughters and by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Leavitt of Fresno, are at Catalina for a stay of several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Lester Auten, Frank Auten and Miss Cora Auten of Pasadena are occupying their summer home at Lake Tahoe, where they will remain for two months.

Mrs. F. M. Boswell of 669 South Bonnie Brae street, accompanied by her mother and son, has returned from Bay Island, where she enjoyed a stay of several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Allan Hancock have as their guests at Idyllwild Mr. and Mrs. Gerald F. Rule and Mr. Will F. Strong. The trip was made in Mr. Hancock's motor.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnson, who, with their young grandson, Milo Johnson, have been visiting in Canada, will return to this city during the latter part of August.

Mrs. F. O. Johnson of 1005 West Twenty-eighth street has returned to her home in this city after several months' visit with her mother in St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Newlin of 737 West Twenty-eighth street, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Helen Newlin, will pass several weeks at Idyllwild.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dunham and Miss Virginia Dunham, who recently returned from abroad, have taken a cottage at Ocean Park for the summer months.

Judge and Mrs. Stephen A. Hubbell of 1000 Arapahoe street are entertaining their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Graves, Jr., of Fresno.

Capt. and Mrs. Randolph Miner of 649 West Adams street, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Drake, are planning to pass August at Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dreyfuss will leave tomorrow for Honolulu, where they plan to stay several weeks, returning to Los Angeles about September 1.

Mrs. Lynn Helm of Ellendale place, accompanied by her son, Lynn Helm, Jr., will leave next week for a month's trip in the east.

Mrs. Carl Leonardt and her daughters, Mrs. Frank H. Powell and Miss Clara Leonardt are at Long Beach.

Rembert Anderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Anderson of Shatto place, has returned from the University

of Virginia, where he has just finished his freshman year. Mr. Anderson will resume his studies in the fall. At present he is the guest of his uncle, who has a large country place near Coronado.

Mrs. A. J. Waters and her daughter, Miss Crystal Waters, are being entertained in Chicago, but are planning to leave shortly for Europe, where Miss Crystal will continue her musical studies.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Story have leased the Erasmus Wilson home in Chester place and will occupy it during the year Mr. and Mrs. Wilson are abroad.

Dr. and Mrs. Richard Burton of Minneapolis will arrive tomorrow from Berkeley, where Dr. Burton has been delivering a series of lectures.

Mrs. A. C. Jones and daughter, Helen, of 801 West Twenty-eighth street, will leave next week for Alaska, where they expect to stay six weeks.

Capt. and Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom of 2070 West Adams street will occupy their summer home at Santa Monica through August.

Mr. A. J. Howard of San Francisco, accompanied by Mr. Wilton J. Jeffries, is enjoying a few days' motoring about Del Monte.

In the early part of August Miss Maude Elizabeth Richards will leave for New York, where she plans to pass six months.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Nash of 302 South Reno are among the Los Angeles who motored to Idyllwild last week.

Judge and Mrs. Alexander Campbell of Hotel Melrose are at Catalina, where they plan to remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander MacKeigan have returned from San Francisco and are at 478 Ellis street, Pasadena.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Graham of West Twentieth street are enjoying a two weeks' visit at Lake Tahoe.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. King of St. James Park, after a brief visit at Riverside, have gone to Idyllwild.

Miss Carolyn Haven of Martin, Cal., is the guest of Mrs. C. C. Wright of the Hartmann apartments.

Judge and Mrs. J. H. Pryor of Oak Knoll, Pasadena, are planning an automobile trip to San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Newberry of Hotel Lankershim have left for a European trip of several months.

Mr. D. W. Delmas, the noted attorney, has been a guest at Del Monte with his wife and daughter.

Mrs. L. E. Behymer and daughters of 623 Carondelet street plan to stay at Coronado through August.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Gordon of 812 South Bonnie Brae street are enjoying a month at Idyllwild.

Mrs. Gilbert W. King of the Hershey Arms returns today from a six weeks' trip through Alaska.

Miss Florence Wiley of 1497 West Eighth street is the guest of Miss Lela Morrison at Avalon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Stewart of 632 Lucas avenue have returned from a sojourn at Del Monte.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester C. Thompson and little daughter, Dorothy, of Venice, are at Bear Valley.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Langdon of 1511 Vermont avenue are summering at Manhattan Beach.

Charles W. Clark, son of Senator Clark of Montana, is at Del Monte for the summer.

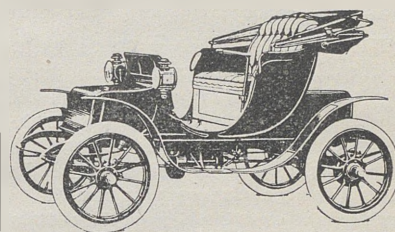
Mr. and Mrs. Barbee Hook of 1386 West Adams street are at Coronado for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton E. Green of 2633 Ellendale place will be at Idyllwild for August.

Mrs. L. S. Chapman of 1124 West Twenty-sixth place has returned from the east.

Mrs. C. V. Barton and daughter, Miss Dorothy Barton of Benton Way, have returned from Seattle, where they

Baker Electrics



It is significant that the Bevel Gear Shaft Drive Baker Electric is today the only electric motor car which cannot be purchased at a cut price.

Rigid maintenance of price is the measure of our faith in our product and in the discrimination of the motoring public. Cuts and concessions by other makers are the measure of the effect of Baker popularity on the demand for cars of lesser worth.

The success of the Baker Bevel Gear Shaft Drive is rendering all other types obsolete. Prices are being reduced accordingly. But the Bevel Gear Shaft Drive Baker Electric is still the biggest value obtainable. In the long run it saves you many times the small difference in first cost.

It gives you the greatest speed, the greatest mileage, the greatest comfort, the longest and most economical service. It is the world's best electric, and is in addition the only electric that you can buy now with the absolute assurance that it will be up to date next year.

Exide batteries are regular equipment.

Edison batteries if desired.

Complete catalogue, showing beautiful models, will be sent free to your address, on request.

THE BAKER MOTOR VEHICLE CO.

Cleveland, Ohio

The oldest and largest manufacturers of Electric Cars in the world.

Stoddard-Dayton Motor Company

Southern California Agents

Tenth and Olive Sts.



Vacation Time
FOR THE
Copper Kettle

During the month of August we close The Copper Kettle Tea Room, 223 Mercantile Place.

We shall be glad to see our patrons in September.

MILDRED MORRIS,
HARRIET MORRIS.

(Continued on Page Fifteen)



Cheaters



"Billy," at the Belasco this week, is good midsummer fare. Three short acts, quickly served, many laughable situations, an utter absence of problems and a breeziness of action quite in keeping with the marine setting. Its author, George Cameron, attempts to dignify his creation by styling it a comedy, but it is a roaring farce from start to finish. By so considering it the absurdities of the production may be wholly disregarded, since one does not waste time and space in treating a farce seriously. "Billy" is a football hero, who has lost four of his upper front teeth in a scrimmage. It weighs on his mind, and his indulgent parents conclude to send him on a sea voyage to Havana, with his pert young sister as company. On the boat are Beatrice Sloane, his sweetheart and her mother, whose mind is poisoned by Sam Eustace, Billy's rival, in regard to the young athlete's morals. The latter attempts to square himself with Beatrice when a chance encounter with a hurrying steward jolts out his teeth and the explanation comes to a sudden halt. Beatrice goes away in a huff, and Sam Eustace crowds on canvas, metaphorically, but although the mother assists, he does not reach his desired port. Meanwhile, Billy continues to search everywhere but in the proper quarter for his lost "tombstones," and, finally, waxing desperate, purloins the full set of artificial molars which the mother of Beatrice has placed in a glass of water overnight in a closet off the deck cabin. She is in despair when the loss is discovered and Sam is urged to go hunting for them. Billy's plate having been found, it is put up at mock auction, and Sam, supposing it is Mrs. Sloane's set, bids for the prize. He is checkmated by Billy's sister, who runs the price up to an exorbitant figure. The plate is knocked down to her, Billy is himself again, and rushing to Mrs. Sloane he restores to her the missing molars and is received back into favor, while Sam is cast into utter darkness. Of course, it is utterly absurd, utterly unreasonable, but it appeals thoroughly to the risibles, and in warm weather that is the main desideratum. "Dick" Vivian fills the bill completely as "Billy," and as a funmaker is a huge success, in which he is ably assisted by Beth Taylor, never prettier, never saucier, as Alice Hargraves. Florence Oakley has rather a thankless part as Beatrice, and has little chance to shine. Charles Ruggles is a capital Sam Eustace, and his admirable work reveals the work of a student. Ida Lewis as Mrs. Sloane, and Adele Farrington as the Dutch stewardess make the most of their respective roles. Two good character bits are done by Charles Giblyn and Harry Andrews as the bo'sun and the sailor. For that tired feeling an evening with "Billy" et al. is recommended.

S. T. C.

"At the White Horse Tavern," Burbank

It would seem that the lassitude of muggy weather has enervated that German comedy, "At the White Horse Tavern," this week. At best this comedy is not sufficient to afford an evening of continued laughter, and in more than one instance acts as a narcotic to such a degree that it is difficult to stifle a yawn. Yet the Burbank players do individual work of excellence, from winsome Marjorie Rambeau to dainty Maud Hannaford. The German accent which the play seems to demand suffers terrible lacerations in traveling across the footlights, but this drawback is forgotten in view of the good character drawings presented. As a statuesque innkeeper, Marjorie Rambeau has a part which gives her little chance to display her talents, although she leaves an impression of sweet, wholesome womanhood in the brief moments allotted her. For once David Hartford does not play the blustering villain. This week he appears as a German waiter, impeccably clad, and

manipulating a serviette with all the grace of Delmonico's best. His picture of Leopold, the lovelorn, is one of the really funny things of the performance. David Landau's pleasing voice and manner are shown to advantage in a straight part, and Myrtle Vane, who plays opposite him, contributes a fetching picture. John Burton's farewell week at the Burbank is marked by a ludicrous character drawing of Giesecke, the peppery manufacturer who is always being mixed in lawsuits. Bur-



MYRTLE VANE AT THE BURBANK

ton's rotundity, clad in a fancy velvet Austrian costume, is enough to provoke a gale of laughter, and his delineation of the absurd crotchets of the old man touches the risibles time and again. Harmon MacGregor and Ethel von Waldron as the boy who is bald and the girl who lisps, find large favor with the audience. An etching which does great credit to Jack Belgrave's perception is his Professor Hinzleman—a half-patetic, half-laughable and wholly sweet conception of an old scholar. The one setting wins plaudits for the scenic artist.

"Second Mrs. Tanqueray" at Majestic

At the Majestic Theater, Virginia Harned is tearing passion to tatters and emotion to shreds in that unhappy drama, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." Arthur Wing Pinero's drama of stress and storm seems to be the particular delight of such actresses as Mrs. Patrick Campbell, Olga Nethersole and Miss Harned. Paula Tanqueray's complex temperament, her keen suffering, her insolence and her humility never were better portrayed than by Miss Harned. More convincing than the Nethersole or the Campbell conception is her depiction of the hunger she feels for the love of her husband's daughter, and as this is a point on which the climax of the drama depends, it naturally follows that the play touches a deeper chord than it has done in the hands of other actresses. Moreover, Miss Harned is surrounded by better support than has been vouchsafed other stars. William Courtenay gives a careful portrait of the harassed Aubrey Tanqueray, even though his habit of standing awkwardly as though he hardly knew what to do with his hands and feet rather detracts from the picture. A commendable thing about Mr. Courtenay's acting is his habit of looking straight at the person to whom his lines are addressed—a virtue which few actors possess. Bessie Barriscale is a sweet Ellean, rising to unexpected strength in her scenes with Paula. A most lovable Cayley Drummie is that of Benjamin Horning, and Howard Hickman depicts a maudlin baronet



500 Pianos

\$375 Guaranteed Value \$375

Are being sold at the

Fitzgerald Music Co.

\$277.50 \$5.00 CASH \$1.25 WEEKLY

Money back if not entirely satisfactory.

Absolutely No Interest - - - Life Insurance Feature

The price of \$277.50 includes everything. There are no extras of any kind. Nothing added for drayage, interest, stool or tuning. Absolutely no extras. Club members get 218 weeks' time to pay for the piano. 15 cents cash in hand returned for every week they shorten the length of their contract. The whole wonderful proposition is in book form. Call or write for one at once.

Fitzgerald Music Co. 523 South Broadway

with great effect. Grace Travers, as the impossible Lady Orreyed, is capital in a small part.

Good Bill at the Orpheum

Clement De Lion is an artist in his line, and proves it at the Orpheum this week when he mystifies even the gallery with his dexterity in palming billiard balls with such skill that he seems to gather them from the atmosphere. No trace of awkwardness spoils M. De Lion's feats—in most cases the illusion he creates being complete. Annabelle Whitford is good to look upon in her several pictures of girls garbed in extreme style. Her songs are not especially tuneful, nor are their words clever, but she makes them go with personal



W. M. CRESSY, AT THE ORPHEUM

magnetism. Her flirting song, in which she makes eyes at a youngster who has being "planted" in a box, achieves a big hit with the audience, because the lad seems so embarrassed and gets a huge laugh by his apparent discomfort at her attentions. The aeroplane novelty, in which she swings out over the audiences, distributing flowers to boxes and parquet, wins great favor. She is assisted by Hans Hanke, who plays her accompaniments and does the seemingly impossible by rendering the Sextet from "Lucia" with his left hand, and playing it with more depth and ex-

A Course of Six Morning Lectures Upon

"Modern English Drama"

Will be given at the Cumstock School of Expression by

DR. RICHARD BURTON
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

At eleven o'clock a. m.

August 1---TRUTH SEEKERS:

Jones, Pinero, Galsworthy.

August 3---WITS AND DREAMERS:

Barrie, Wilde, Yeats.

August 5---PREACHERS:

Shaw, Zangwill, Bennett, Barker.

August 8---POETS:

Phillips, and others.

August 10---AMERICANS WHO DO NOT

PUBLISH:

Gillette, Thomas, Klein, Tarkington, Wilson.

August 12---AMERICANS WHO PUBLISH:

Fitch, Macaye, Moody, Peabody, and others.

Single Lecture, 50c; Course Ticket, (transferable) \$2.50.
For sale at Parker's Book-store, 220 South Broadway,
and at Cumstock Hall, 1500 South Figueroa street.

pression than many performers attain with both. A black-face act that keeps the house in a ripple of mirth without arousing vociferous giggles is that offered by Frank White and Lew Simmons. They offer nothing new, but they do the old "stuff" well, honors being accorded to Mr. White. An act that is artistic in the extreme is that offered by the Five Olympians, whose "poses plastique" are retained so long that the spectator's muscles ache in sympathy. Holdovers are Lewis McCord & Company, Peter Donald and Meta Carson, the pretty Mermaids, and Zertho's Canines.

Offerings for Next Week

George M. Cohan's ever-popular musical comedy, "Little Johnny Jones," will be the attraction at the Burbank Theater for the week beginning with Sunday matinee. Percy Bronson, the clever young juvenile actor and singer who made such a hit with the Kolb & Dill company when it was at the Majestic, has been specially engaged for the part of Johnny Jones, the jockey. Bronson's excellent voice and attractive personality have won him many friends in Los Angeles. Peter Lang, the new comedian of the Burbank company, will make his first appearance in this piece, playing the elephantine comedy role, "The Unknown." Lang was a member of that famous organization, The Bostonians, when it was first organized. A special chorus has been drilling for two weeks and will be among the notable features of the big production. Miss Marjorie Rambeau will appear in a new role—that of a prima donna soprano, and the entire Burbank company will be seen in the cast.

For her third week at the Majestic Theater, Virginia Harned will give one of her greatest successes, "Iris," an emotional drama by Arthur Wing Pinero. Miss Harned played this part for two seasons in the east. Her leading man, William Courtenay, will have an exceptionally strong role. The story

of the play concerns Iris Bellamy, a young widow, who is prevented from remarrying by a disinheriting clause in her late husband's will. She is in love with an impecunious young man, and promises to marry him on his return from British Columbia, whither he goes in search of fortune. Then the trustee of her deceased husband's estate turns defaulter, and Iris finds herself penniless. A second suitor, rich and unscrupulous, appears upon the scene and leaves a signed blank check book. Through the need of another helpless woman, Iris is forced into using the villain's money. She goes to England and is followed by her rich suitor, who finally persuades her to return to England with him. Then appears the young lover, who condemns and leaves Iris to her fate.

"Billy" will continue to provoke an inordinate amount of fun at the Belasco for another week, beginning Monday night. "Billy" is just fun and laughter that is clean and wholesome and devoid of the slightest suggestive-

personally, in the terpsichorean art. Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne have been engaged for a fortnight's return appearance and will present "Grasping an Opportunity." Capt. Maximilian Gruber, assisted by Miss Adelina, comes with an animal act in which an elephant, "Miss Minnie," is the star feature. A tabloid opera, "The Mardi-Gras in Paris," will be the offering of the Morati Opera Company. Annabelle Whitford, the "Brinkley Girl," the Olympians, White & Simmons, and DeLion, with new motion pictures, will fill out the bill.

At the Levy Cafe Chantant, Suzanne Rocamora has made a hit with the Levy patrons and has been retained for another week, promising dainty costumes and popular songs. The Florence Trio also changes its entire program, offering both solo and trio work. Flynn & McLaughlin, the dancing duo, have a novelty well liked. The three newcomers will be the soprano, baritone and contralto of the Gray Trio. They come to Levy's with a reputation for



PROF. RICHARD J. BURTON, AUTHOR, ESSAYIST AND LECTURER

ness. In the hands of the Belasco company "Billy" has proved a sprightly farcical triumph, and Richard Vivian, who plays the part of the toothless Billy Hargraves, has come in for a large share of praise. The cast will remain the same. The production of "The Great John Ganton," announced for this week, has been postponed on account of the great big hit scored by "Billy."

Vaudeville will live up to its name of "variety" at the Orpheum for the week beginning Monday matinee, August 1, as the program seems varied to a degree. The new bill is headed by Lole Fuller's wonderful "Ballet of Light," an attraction direct from the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. This ballet is composed of a dozen pretty girls, who appear in Grecian garb, with arms and limbs guiltless of drapery. They have been trained by Miss Fuller,

good work. Kammermeyer's orchestra will offer its usual excellent program.

Asides

In the death of Harry C. Wyatt, last Monday morning, Los Angeles lost its pioneer theatrical promoter. Mr. Wyatt has been in the amusement business in Los Angeles for twenty-five years, having achieved success after many hardships. He was manager of the old Childs Opera House, which is now the Grand, and of the Los Angeles Theater, now the Orpheum. When the Mason Opera House was erected several years ago, he took a long lease, booking the syndicate attractions. Mr. Wyatt's career had been a varied one. He enlisted in the Confederate army at 16, and lost his left arm at Gettysburg, while serving as a drummer boy. Thus handicapped, he found many fields closed to him, and finally became a

Morosco's Burbank Theater MAIN STREET, NEAR SIXTH
WEEK BEGINNING SUNDAY MATINEE, JULY 31.

LITTLE JOHNNY JONES

BY GEORGE M. COHAN

Special engagement of Percy Bronson, formerly with Kolb & Dill.
First appearance with the Burbank Company of Peter Lang, of the original Bostonians.
SPECIAL BIG CHORUS OF 40 VOICES. PRETTY GIRLS. CATCHY MUSIC.
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Saturday and Sunday, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Hamburger's Majestic Theater BROADWAY, NEAR NINTH
BEGINNING SUNDAY NIGHT, JULY 31.

Virginia Harned

and her brilliant company, including
WILLIAM COURTENAY, in

IRIS

Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday, 25c, 50c, 75c

Belasco Theater BELASCO-BLACKWOOD CO., Props. and Mgrs.
Matinees Thursday, Saturday and Sunday. Every Night at 8:15.
SECOND CROWDED WEEK STARTS MONDAY, AUGUST 1

The Belasco Company presents the Shuberts' great fun show,

BILLY

The Biggest Laughing Success of Recent Years

TO FOLLOW—"THE GREAT JOHN GANTON." Another Big Play, with William Yerance in George Fawcett's original part.

Orpheum Theater--VAUDEVILLE Matinee Every Day Both Phone: 1447
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, AUGUST 1.

"The Ballet of Light," Lole Fuller's Company
Cressy & Dayne, "Grasping an Opportunity" Morati Opera Co., "Mardi-Gras in Paris" Capt. Gruber's Co., Equestrian Review

Matinee Today Five Olympians, The Brinkley Girl, Human Statuary, White & Simmons, "The Band Wagon" ?? De Lion ?? 2 Hands and 12 Billiard Balls

Orpheum Motion Pictures
Matinees Daily—10c, 25c, 50c. Every night, 10, 25, 50, 75c.

LEVY'S THIRD AND MAIN. TABLES RESERVED
Four Classy Acts. Nine Star Performers. Orchestral Music Afternoon Tea and Evening.

Cafe Chantant

Refined Vaudeville

Business Men's Lunch, Grill Downstairs, 40c. Club Lunch, Main Dining Room, 11:30 to 2:00, 50c.
OUR SPECIAL Dinner, Including Wine, \$1.00.
An Orchestral Program at Lunch and Tea.

Baseball--Pacific Coast League
VERNON VS. OAKLAND
Saturday, July 30, 2:30, Chutes Park. Sunday a. m., 10:30, Vernon Park. Sunday p. m., 2:30 Chutes Park
August 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, Vernon vs. Los Angeles.
Sun. a.m. and Fri. p.m. at Vernon Ball Park.
Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., Sunday afternoon, Chutes Park.
Ladies' free except Saturdays and Holidays. Kids free Saturdays.

minstrel—coming to Los Angeles with a minstrel troupe. Mr. Wyatt had been ill but a brief time, but his life of feverish activity had undermined his nervous system and he was not in a condition to combat with sickness. He leaves a widow and a daughter in the east, and a son, Mr. W. T. Wyatt, in this city, who will probably succeed in the management of the Mason.

Burbank patrons are saying good-bye to a friend of ten years' standing this week, when John Burton severs his connection with Morosco's local house to join the Morosco-Belasco-Baker stock company in Portland. Mr. Burton has rendered faithful service to the Burbank company. He has covered a wide range of parts and given good account of himself in everything he essayed. Not only is he a great favorite with playgoers, but he is warmly regarded by his fellow actors, which means more than the layman realizes. He will be succeeded by Peter Lang.

Rosina Henley will succeed Beth Taylor as ingenue of the Belasco company. Miss Taylor's engagement will end with the final performance of the Shubert farce, "Billy," the current Belasco attraction. Miss Henley is now en route from New York to this city, and will begin rehearsals with her Be-

lasco associates Tuesday morning. Her first appearance will be in an important role in "The Widow's Might," Lillian Russell's comedy of last season.

Lewis Stone is rusticating on his alfalfa ranch, acquiring a coat of tan, a hardening of muscles and relieving his nerves of the tension that his long winter of hard work has entailed. He will return to the Belasco company in September, opening in "Such a Little Queen," in celebration of the theater's anniversary.

Annette Kellerman, who is billed as "the perfect woman," will be an August Orpheum visitor. William Hamilton Cline, the press agent who exploits vaudeville attractions, unkindly exclaims, "Think of there being such a thing as a perfect woman!"

Dr. Burton's Lectures at Cumnook Hall
Monday will begin the course of six morning lectures which Dr. Richard Burton of the University of Minnesota will deliver at the Cumnook School of Expression. Dr. Burton is well known in literary circles of America as poet, author, essayist and editor. His lectures will embrace the different phases of modern English drama and dramatists as previously announced in The Graphic.

Censoring Moving Picture Shows

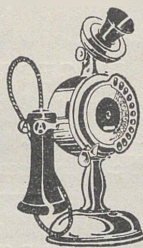
Mayor Gaynor has received so many letters regarding the showing of the pictures of the Jeffries-Johnson prize fight that he has been looking into the law. He finds that there is no statute under which he can take action, but he has shown his interest in the matter in a letter which he recently sent to the board of aldermen, in which he pointed out that under the city charter the board can make the showing of the pictures a penal offense as it is empowered "to provide for the more effectual suppression of vice or immorality and the preserving of peace and good order in the city." In the course of the letter Mayor Gaynor says: "In fact, prize-fight pictures have been shown in the theaters and minor places of amusement here for many years, and also in some newspapers in the most vulgar and repulsive form, and are being so shown now, without anyone ever having thought that it was illegal."

Possibly, the best direct outcome of the fight is the attention that has been directed to the moving picture shows all over the country. After a time, the excitement produced by this fight will wear itself out and its evil influence will be a thing of the past, but if it results in the establishment of proper censorship of moving pictures, it will not have happened in vain. Undoubtedly, much of the stuff shown in popular amusement places is more demoralizing than the fight pictures could possibly be. Moving pictures of the fight are now being shown at the Colonial Theater, the Alhambra and the Bronx Theater, and the prices of admission have been doubled. There has been no record of disturbance at these places, nor at Hammerstein's Victoria Theater, where Johnson has been appearing. Special police protection, however, has been accorded the Victoria, to care for the crowds that congregate on the sidewalk in the hope of catching a sight of Johnson at close range. The lobby of the Savoy Theater was wrecked by an infuriated crowd July 12, but the excitement was produced by the belief that the management had wilfully accepted money under false pretenses. Huge signs had been erected over the entrance reading, "Pictures of the Jeffries-Johnson fight. First time in New York Monday." The place was quickly filled by expectant men, who, naturally, had made up their minds they were to see moving pictures. After three hours of waiting in boiling heat, the manager announced snapshots. The crowd rose as one man. They did not want to see snapshots. They began throwing things at the curtain until it was ruined and then they started for the front of the building and began to break everything they could lay their hands on. Finally, the police interfered and formed a line so that they could get their money back.

It is not probable that the aldermen will prohibit the pictures. They merely referred it to the law committee for discussion and then adjourned until September. If anything happens then it will be too late to be effective in this particular matter, but not too late to regulate the phase of the thing that needs regulating. About a week ago a little girl of twelve was arrested for arson. Twice in one week she made attempts to burn the tenement house in which she lived. In addition, she wrote a threatening note to her father, demanding \$50, and signed it "Black Hand." Through this letter the police finally explained the attempts on the building. When the child was confronted with her letter she broke down and confessed. She didn't know why she did it, she said, but she had seen some moving pictures where the Black Hand had tried to get some money, and where there had been a big fire and people were rescued. The judge gave her a lecture on the seriousness of what she had done and turned his attention to her father. The latter said he had taken her to the picture shows himself, but he had had no idea that they would have any bad effect upon her. He said there was not a theater in the Bronx that does not show pictures during the performance and the pictures were of the class that his little girl described. The remark of the justice, "Well, fathers should be very careful about such things and see to it that pictures that exert evil influences are

Minutes Are Valuable

Nowadays. Every moment counts.



These are times that move fast. Keep up with the times. Don't walk or travel.

Just Homephone

Home Telephone
& Telegraph Co.
716 South Olive Street

not seen by their children," seems almost ironical. When one considers the caliber of most of the fathers whose children frequent the moving picture shows, the influence of the bill boards that stare from every corner, the comic supplement of the Sunday papers with their perverted humor, and the character of the picture shows it would take a very wise father to know where to draw the line, and it is probable that if he did know he would have to shut up his child within four walls to keep him away from evil influences.

It is not many years since, in a town where I happened to be, that a little boy tied a smaller boy to a tree quite far away from the city streets, set fire to him and ran away. It was only by the merest chance that the child was rescued. The joker explained that he was only playing Indian, in imitation of what he had seen on a playbill. It is asking too much of the average father to distinguish what is wise for his child to see. All films as well as all pictures placed in public places should be censored by a central authority. The director of public safety in Pittsburg and the mayor of Lancaster, Pa., have forbidden in their cities pictures that depict crime in any form, for they realize that many juvenile crimes are the direct result of the effect made upon impressionable minds by things that have been provided for their amusement. When films are properly censored, makers of them may come to realize that innumerable subjects which have not been drawn upon may be made more interesting and much more beautiful than the cheap subjects so often exploited. One of the prettiest films that I have seen represented an Indian's wooing. Besides showing many Indian customs, interesting as well as educational, it was full of poetry, romance and beauty. Though the Indian is a prime subject, only the slightest possibilities have as yet been used. Now that it has been proved that moving pictures have enormous commercial value, that they have taken firm hold upon a large part of the population, it will not be long before influence will be brought to bear upon manufacturers to convince them that a higher standard for their output will be advantageous.

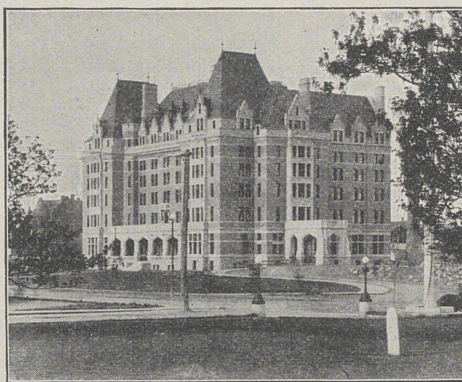
The national board of censorship has a name that is somewhat misleading. It has no authority of law. It has merely entered into an agreement with certain manufacturers to overlook their films. It has no real power to bar pernicious pictures and certainly it has allowed subjects to pass its supervision that should never be depicted. There is a large educational field for motion pictures and it is probable that before long they will form part of the equipment of every well-furnished school. A film is in process of preparation now that is to be used in the pure milk campaign. It is designed to show the dangers of impure milk. In the first scene the son of an old-fashioned farmer has returned to the farm with his wife and child. He protests again and again against his father's methods, and finally is forced to leave. When he reaches New York the baby falls sick and the doctor says that the milk is at fault. The letter which the son writes, telling the grandfather that the baby is dangerously ill is flashed on the screen. When the grandfather arrives he discovers that the bad milk is from his farm. Whether the ending is to be happy, showing a repentant farmer adopting modern methods, or whether the lesson will be driven home by allowing the baby to die is not yet decided.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, July 25, 1910.

Open All the Year---Climate Delightful "THE EMPRESS"

Of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Hotel System
AT VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA



Queen of Canadian Tourists' Resorts, in its magnificent situation at the southern end of Vancouver Island. Excellent bathing, boating, sailing and canoeing. Golf played every day in the year on the Oak Bay Links over a splendid 18-hole course. Splendid shooting, fishing and mountain climbing on the island. Bear, deer, elk, grouse, pheasant and duck in abundance. Salmon and trout in the lakes and streams. Good motoring in all directions, including the famous road to Alberni.

"THE EMPRESS" is supplied with every modern luxury and convenience. Cuisine unexcelled. Send for illustrated literature, prices, etc. Address

"THE EMPRESS," Victoria, B. C., Canada.

B. H. HUMBLE, Manager.



Hotel Mt. Washington
CALIFORNIA'S MOST SCENIC HOTEL.

Situated on the summit of rugged old Mt. Washington--1,000 feet high. Above noise, dust, smoke and fog. Splendid car service--25 minutes from Broadway. Commands unsurpassed view of mountains, cities and the sea. Strictly modern in every appointment. First class cafe in

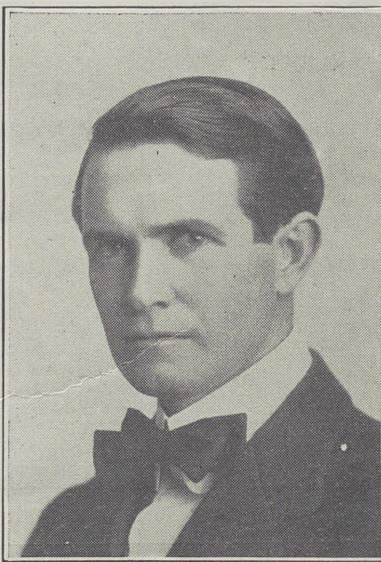
connection. Light, airy, sunny rooms, either single or en suite. Rates reasonable. Take yellow Garvanza car to Avenue 43, the foot of the incline railway.

Europe, Alaska, Honolulu, Japan, China, Around the World.

We are Agents for the Pacific Mail, Alaska Steamship Co., North German Lloyd, Cunard, Hamburg-American, Red Star, White Star, and all Steamship Lines. Passports secured.

GERMAN AMERICAN SAVINGS BANK

D. F. ROBERTSON, Manager Steamship Department, Spring and Fourth Streets, Los Angeles.



Thomas Lee Woolwine

Candidate for

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

of Los Angeles County.

BAUMGARDT
PUBLISHING COMPANY
PRINTERS
116 BROADWAY, NORTH
LOS ANGELES

PHONES
A-1161 MAIN

IDYLLWILD
AMONG THE PINES
Situating in the San Jacinto Mountains a mile above sea level. Magnificent scenery.

The Ideal Vacation Place

A short, intensely interesting trip from Los Angeles. Modern hotel, excellent table, modern furnished cottages, comfortable tents. Reasonable rates. MUSIC, DANCING, BOWLING, TENNIS, BILLIARDS, HORSE-BACK RIDING; every feature to make life enjoyable.

For further information, or to make reservations, address,
EARL POWERS,
1414 South Hope Street, Los Angeles

CAFE BRISTOL
The high-class appointments, perfect service and unexcelled menu of
Cafe Bristol
appeal to discriminating people
ENTIRE BASEMENT H. W. HELLMAN Bldg
FOURTH AND SPRING.

Len Behymer on Broadway

I have taken a quiet "side step" from the "Best People On Earth" and tumbled in with the Second Best People On Earth, and they all seem to be here. It has been stated that 28,621 chorus men and women are employed on the American musical comedy stage. Really, there are 28,624, I met them all on Broadway. Jack Blackwood, that Halley's comet of the stock stage, had just passed through, and they all came in to apply for juveniles or ingenue leads. By the way, Jack has discovered a fine addition to his thespian family in the daughter of Henley, the actor; also the daughter of Helen Bertram. Nineteen years old, pretty as a southern picture, and with no end of talent. She will make that nice little boy, Vivian, get a move on when he drops into the "opposite" occasionally.

I have just had a line from Emilio DeGogorza. He is planning to be the second soloist of the season with our Symphony Orchestra, and likewise will pass Christmas in Los Angeles—he always did like the Angel City. He has more engagements this season than he can fill. Speaking of orchestras, when I was in Detroit with the Elks, as "Publicity Department" of the White Squadron, I was given the honor of addressing the mayor, the council, music teachers, playground association, etc., on what Los Angeles is doing for "her people." I had to employ quite a bit of "press agent" imagination when I told of the munificent endowment of our municipal band, also as to what we are planning to do for our art treasures and our library, likewise our Symphony orchestra.

Detroit means business, and like Denver it goes after things. Her people have raised \$150,000 for a new art gallery, yet we would have been thankful to have fallen heir to their old one. Sundays they give illustrated travelogues free at the art gallery.

Friday I am going over to Boston on the splendid steamer Harvard, with the manager of the Minneapolis orchestra, to meet Manager Ellis of the Boston Symphony. We are trying to "hook up" all the western symphony orchestras into using the same soloist and the same compositions in a co-operative manner, so as to secure wholesale rates and interchange orchestrations. A scheme I formulated three years ago, and which received the approval last year of the Boston Symphony, St. Paul, Seattle, Denver and others. This year we shall pull it through.

New York is full of Los Angelans. They seem all to have the microbe travel germ in their systems. Go to the leading theaters, you see a dozen of them in the best seats. Go over or under Niagara Falls, there is the Los Angeles booster. On the lake steamers they are at the tables saying, "I wish I could get a meal like that at Levy's or the Indian Grill. On Broadway, they hand out the glad hand and say "real Los Angeles weather." You see I am still the rainmaker, and take one along wherever I go. Am looking up convention city data, and, believe me, I can surprise Mine Host Mitchell of the Hollenbeck when I reach Los Angeles.

The show shop business is in a chaotic state, but Brother Henry Savage has just gone over to the Shuberts and both camps are working hard, but saying nothing. I shall give you a splendid line of attractions at the Auditorium next winter, both dramatic and musical. The best of the lot. In music, particularly, there will be Scotti and Pasquale; DeGogorza; Madam Galski; Liza Lehmann and her celebrated quartet, singing her own compositions; Herr Kocian, the violinist; Josef Hoffman; Mme. Greville; Reache; the Russian Symphony Orchestra; Tilly Koenen; Micha Elman, and many other leaders. All to end with a big musical festival in May.

The Mason has many good things booked, and I can say for both Managers Morosco and Blackwood that the stock season never showed such a splendid list of plays as those secured by the Los Angeles managers. Why? Because it is the home of the best stock companies of America. They can reproduce anything put on in New York, and that is why stock plays are "loosened" to Los Angeles that never

go into stock elsewhere; besides which "they get the money" there and royalties are what authors and stock-play brokers are looking for.

John Cort has a fine line of attractions for the Majestic, far superior to those of last year, and more coming. As for the Orpheum, there is but one answer. By the way, do you know why so few poor acts reach the Los Angeles Orpheum? Clarence Drown sits on the lid and won't let them in. He is the real "censor" of the Orpheum acts, and knows what to refuse. I find the 10-cent habit on the decline in the east, only such show shops as Clune's are doing a thing. Right on Broadway, where, it is said, eight hundred people pass any given point in ten minutes, they are seventy per cent empty. Only the big Howe shows seem to be doing a thing, while it must be 25-cent vaudeville to attract a crowd. Glad of it. The 10-cent lurid picture show has done more to deprave the youth of the land than all the Beadle 10-cent yellow backs put together.

Music in the parks, art in the parks, water sparkling in the parks, and beauty everywhere is the slogan of the eastern city. And the way they try to curb nature and beautify these breathing spaces show they recognize what we should be preserving and coaxing into the "most beautiful place on earth."

All along the line they say "if we had only begun sooner." Or "We would have saved our taxpayers so much money if we had begun fifty years ago. Detroit and its civic center is a wonder. Buffalo and its fountains and park circles and its new additions! Albany and its state house robbery looks down on Beaver Park, just being whipped into shape, where, if only they could have had the "graft on stone" in the capitol run into statuary and art objects for the park, the result would be a "thing of beauty and education and enjoyment for ever."

"Nuf sed." We must get busy. I wish I had a thousand eyes to photograph the many beauties of these eastern cities, a multifold brain to register them for the good of Los Angeles and a Joe Scott tongue to place them before our people, our board of education, our chamber of commerce, so they could begin on our "city beautiful" and never let up until it was so grand it would compel the eastern man of wealth to migrate for good. BEE.

New York, July 23, 1910.

Personal and Social

(Continued From Page Eleven)

were the guests of Mrs. Barton's sister, Mrs. Austin Banks.

Prof. James A. B. Scherer of Pasadena is in San Francisco for a brief stay.

At the Hotels

Los Angeles people who have registered at Hotel Del Monte since last Saturday are Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Wilman, Mrs. D. H. Martin, Mr. L. A. Wares, Rev. and Mrs. T. C. Horton, Mr. H. M. Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Baird, Mr. R. W. Pridham, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Ridgway, Miss L. G. Newkirk, R. B. Stephens, Miss E. Agnew, Mr. T. H. Benton, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Brown, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bishop, Mr. A. Sidney Jones, Miss M. K. Long and Mr. Walter F. Haas.

Interest is centering in the coming tennis tournament to be held September 2 to September 10 at Hotel Del Monte, when May Sutton, champion of the world, will meet Hazel Hotchkiss, who defeated Miss Sutton at Ojai, but who lost to the latter at the recent game at Mt. Washington. Miss Hotchkiss will also play against Florence Sutton, who is champion of the Pacific States. Keen, sportsman-like contests are anticipated—tennis enthusiasts prophesying a hot battle.

Del Monte's new scenic boulevard and the excellent conditions of the roads are proving attractive to the automobilists of the state, and scores of parties arrive every week for a few days' motoring. An interesting feature of the arrivals by automobile for the last two or three days is the fact that in the twenty-three parties, sixteen different machines were represented.

Mr. S. M. Sinsabaugh and a party of

FRANK BRYSON

[Incumbent]

Republican Candidate for Public Administrator

Primaries August 16, 1910

A BUSINESS MAN WHO STANDS
FOR A BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Harris & Frank
Leading Clothiers (INC.)
437-439-441-443 South Spring
Between Fourth and Fifth Streets.



Head to Foot
Outfitters
FOR
Men, Women,
Boys and Girls

men friends had an afternoon of tennis on the Mt. Washington courts, Friday, after which Mr. Sinsabaugh entertained at dinner at the hotel Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Hopper, Miss Lucy D. Sinsabaugh, Miss Mamie Gallup, Miss Lucy Gallup, Mr. A. V. Duncan and Mr. Ward Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiggins are staying at the Mt. Washington Hotel, where also Mrs. M. B. Schwab and two daughters are passing a fortnight.

Many preparations are being made for the children's tennis tournament which is to take place on the Mt. Washington courts, August 13 and 14.

Mrs. A. E. Steele of San Diego and Miss A. E. Rogers of Coronado have returned home after a fortnight at Mt. Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bickford have left the Mt. Washington Hotel to move into their new home on the mountain.

Miss Harriett Bird and her two sisters have returned to Hotel Mt. Washington after a month's absence.

Mr. F. A. Green of Long Beach joined Mrs. Green at the Mt. Washington Hotel for the week-end.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Field and son are passing a fortnight at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

More Than a "Ghost of a Chance"

Those fans who are fond of drawing long faces and declaring that local teams have not even "the ghost of a chance" to win should study the league standing. It is a curious thing that the teams' percentage is so close that should Los Angeles win three straight games from Sacramento she would jump to second place. If any one team of the league, excepting Sacramento, were to have the good fortune to win five straight games, she could perch securely on the top rung of the ladder. Thursday afternoon's game between Oakland and Vernon was a disaster for the Villagers, who are going about with crepe tied to their left arms. Johnny Raleigh was slaughtered, and when he was put out of the box for Schafer, Oakland continued its awful work. Schafer pitched for less than two innings, when he was deposed for Hensling, who held the Commuters for the last three innings. Poor Happy Hogan quit the game and gave young Hasty a chance behind the bat. It is whispered that any unfortunate who is looking for a means to find the happy hunting grounds has only to murmur to Happy, "Fifth inning, seven runs," and he will get just what he wants.

M. A. Milbach's Successful Trip

Mr. M. A. Milbach, of the Ville de Paris, returned last Wednesday from an extended European business trip. He visited London, Paris, Brussels and other fashion centers, where he secured exclusive novelties for fall in costumes, millinery, lingerie, laces, trimmings and jewelry.



HARRY LELANDE

Candidate for the Republican Nomination

FOR COUNTY CLERK

of Los Angeles County.

Primary Election August 16th, 1910

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ANTIQUES, FURNITURE, CHINA

LEE L. POWERS, 627 S. Olive. Bought & sold.

BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES

JONES BOOK STORE, 226 W. First St.

BUSINESS COLLEGES

THE ISAACS-WOODBURY BUSINESS COLLEGE, 5th floor Hamburger bldg. Entrance 320 W. 8th st.

CEMETERIES

FOREST LAWN CEMETERY, 304 Wright & Callender Bldg.

DESKS AND OFFICE FURNITURE

R. D. BRONSON DESK CO., M48-H10048. 321-323-325 W. 7th st.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

FORVE-PETTIBONE CO., 514 S. Broadway, Main 937, Home F8037

FLORISTS

J. W. WOOLFSKILL, Florist, Choice Cut Flowers for all occasions.

HARNES & SADDLERY

SAMUEL C. FOY, 315 N. Los Angeles st. Established 1854. M3898

JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS

Carl Entenmann, Jwry., 217 1/2 S. Spring, upstarrs

RARE BOOKS

CALL AND "BROWSE" at Dawson's Book Shop, 518 S. Hill St. (E. Dawson, H. W. Collins.)

SASH AND DOORS

HUGHES MFG. & LMBR. CO., Millwork, Bank and Office Fixtures. Wholesale and Retail. Lumber Dealers.

Stocks & Bonds

There has been partial recovery in prices of Los Angeles Stock Exchange securities this week, and from now on the trend should make for much better conditions. While the improvement may not be particularly noticeable for at least another month, the indications are for a decided increase in the volume of trading with marked bull predictions through the coming winter. The oil market will be cleaned up in the matter of transportation facilities, and as regards other details of importance within the next two months, and with existing difficulties removed there is good reason for believing that renewed activities on a larger scale than before will prevail.

Since the last report the best of the oil stocks have settled down to a permanent basis, with the Stewart issues selling at prices that should prove attractive to the investor. A similar observation applies to the Dohenys, as well as to Central and others of the reliable shares known in this market.

There is no truth in the reported discontinuance of the dividend upon Mexican Pfd., as was intimated in certain speculative quarters last week. It may be stated, officially, that the present dividend disbursements not only will not be cut, but they will remain as they are indefinitely. The company is enjoying greater earnings than ever before in its history, and while the dividend has been removed for a time from Old Mexico, an affiliated company, that fact can have no bearing upon the other Doheny Mexican issues, either pro or con. American Oilfields, another one, and the latest, Doheny flotation, will begin to pay upon a four per cent basis in October.

Union sold at 101 this week, and for a time it looked as if the stock might go to par. Buying power rushed into the market at a critical stage, saved the shares, with a rally almost at the psychological minute.

Central is lively, selling at \$2, and displaying more real firmness than any others of the petroleum list. The several cheap issues are about at a standstill.

Never before were there so many bargains in the bond list, but trading in this class of securities continues at a minimum. The new postal savings law should encourage the purchase of municipals, and Los Angeles school bonds, as well as aqueduct issues, should be listed in this market in order to supply an outlet for holders of these securities locally.

Industrial stocks are not being sought at this time, recent rate baiting of public service corporations having discouraged such purchasing power as existed here for this particular class of securities.

In the banking list there is nothing doing, with no sign of improvement in the near future.

There is considerable of a revival in mining share speculation, several of the former Goldfield issues being wanted.

Money continues in demand, with funds not nearly available in sufficient quantity for investment purposes.

Banks and Banking

Suit was begun Tuesday morning in Judge Conrey's department of the superior court by Hugh Blue, trustee of the All Night and Day Bank, against President Newton J. Skinner and Secretary W. J. Connors of that institution. Blue claims that he owns 1155 shares of stock which have not been transferred to his name on the bank's stock book. Blue bought the stock several months ago, when the shares were put up at public auction. As the capital stock of the bank is divided into 2000 shares, the control of the institution is swung to the owner of the 1155 shares. The defendants have also filed suit against Blue, asking that own-

ership of the stock be verified and claiming that they will transfer the stock as soon as they discover the bona fide possessors.

Final analysis of the percentage reserve of all the national banks of the United States showed an increase of .01 per cent over the figures of three months ago, and a decrease from June 23, 1909, of 1.15 per cent. As the returns were published from day to day, it was noticed that improvement had been brought about in many cases. With all the returns in it appears there were twenty-four reserve cities reporting increases in reserve and twenty-six decreases, and that there were twenty-six states showing increased reserves against twenty-one with decreases. It is in the west where the most improvement has been accomplished. Of the seventeen states comprising what are known as the middle and western sections only Wisconsin, Montana, Wyoming and New Mexico showed smaller per cent reserves than on March 29. The New England states, except Vermont and Connecticut, all reported increases. Of the eastern states New York and Delaware showed higher per cent reserves, while the other three states in this section reported decreases. Three-fourths of the southern states showed better returns than three months ago. The Pacific states reported heavy declines, with the exception of Washington. This is also true with the Pacific reserve cities, all of them reporting smaller reserves than at the time of the last call. Changes in the reserves of the western cities are large, but in most cases the increase or decrease corresponds with the changes of the states in which they belong. New York city shows a decline of 49 per cent. This was due in large part to the shipments of currency to the interior during June, causing a new high record to be established for that month. These shipments were for "window dressing" purposes, as a call was expected about that time. Since then this currency has been coming back. Not much improvement is noticed over the returns of a year ago, June 23, 1909. Of the forty-seven states, only twelve report a better reserve per cent than last year. Among the cities the declines are in many cases exceedingly large. New York city amounts to 2 per cent, and Chicago is almost as large. Topeka, Kan., shows a decrease of almost 5 per cent. There are some large increases, however, notably Des Moines, Lincoln and Denver.

With a surplus in excess of legal requirements of \$40,728,150 and with \$40,313,425 more than 25 per cent of all deposits, the New York clearing house institutions are in a fairly strong position to meet the demands which the crop moving will make upon them. The better tendency abroad and the relaxation in business have both contributed to build up the reserves of the New York banks in a way that was not expected a few weeks ago. The actual statement of condition of the New York associated banks last Saturday showed an increase of \$15,420,600 in specie and \$590,800 in legal tenders, making the cash gain approximately \$16,000,000. The gain in deposits was \$13,928,500. These items, with the small loan contraction, resulted in an increase of \$12,526,000 in surplus in excess of legal requirements and of \$12,529,275 in surplus in excess of 25 per cent of all deposits.

Fully 600 national and state banks and trust companies have already made application to be designated as depositaries of the postal savings bank funds. Every state in the country is represented on the list, and even far-off Porto Rico. It will not, however, be until late in the fall, and perhaps not until the beginning of next year, that

the new savings institutions are given their first trial in this country, and then they will be organized only in an experimental way in a few cities at the outset. It is not intended to put them in operation at all of the postoffices of the country at the start, but if the experiment works out successfully in the first few places where it is tried, they will gradually be extended until the system becomes general.

The movement for the formation of currency associations for the issue of additional currency in emergencies has been taken up by banks of Cleveland, which have asked the treasury department at Washington for the necessary documents. The banking officials at Cleveland, like those in many other cities that have communicated their ideas to acting Secretary Andrew, express a warm sympathy with the plan recently urged by Secretary MacVeagh.

Chicago bank clearing last week reflected a large volume of business between banks at that center, the increase noted over that of a year ago being \$10,418,489. The balances were \$7,920,126 over the corresponding week of last year.

Judge Adams has approved the third report of the receiver of the Consolidated Bank of this city. It shows that cash on hand amounts to \$13,000 and that a dividend of 20 per cent has been ordered.

Bank clearings for last week amounted to \$14,730,149, an increase of \$1,602,672 over those of the corresponding period of last year. The gain over 1908 is \$5,784,152.

Stock and Bond Briefs

French newspapers are summing up the last week or so of liquidation, and are blaming Wall street for it. This, from the weekly financial review of the Temps, notes the Paris correspondent of the New York Post, is somewhat noteworthy in that it does not once mention the railways or the interstate commerce commission: "It is a long time since liquidation of 'bull positions' has been so widespread as this week, and on all the world's great financial markets at the same time. Perhaps the facts that the half-year was ending and that the speculating community was leaving for its long summer holiday, emphasized the tendency to close out speculations for the rise. It was New York which gave the signal for this general liquidation. Speculative commitments are habitually made with such recklessness in that market that the wave started by its violent collapse, in time of liquidation, sweeps over all other markets. London suffered directly because of the fall in American stocks; Berlin and Paris indirectly, but so severely that, at the Bourse, Rio Tinto lost no less than 182 francs to 1,653 as compared with May 31. Bank shares have fallen 10 to 12 francs; railways 20 to 25 francs. By way of helping along the liquidation, the American market played up the harvest situation, which is declared to be altogether bad. But as soon as the speculative holdings of stock had been sufficiently dislodged, the condition of the crops improved in the public mind, and now every one seems to be once more satisfied with them. It is the old story of trapping the gamblers by frightening them."

Dividend and interest disbursements for August, according to New York experts, can be estimated at \$85,000,000, which compares with \$70,000,000 for the same month of last year. Total dividends up to date declared payable next month are \$42,398,000, as against \$28,457,000 in 1909 and \$25,463,000 in 1908. The amount of interest payable on bonds outstanding will aggregate \$39,827,000. This compares with \$36,607,000 in August, 1907, and \$33,878,000 in August, 1908. By the end of the first eight months of the current year there will have been paid out in dividends \$507,755,000 and in interest \$590,363,000, or a total of \$1,098,118,000. This grand total compares with \$982,292,000 for the corresponding period of last year.

Considerable interested comment was aroused last week in New York by the increased volume of small-lot trading in the bond market. Every day of the week numerous sales of one, two and three bonds were recorded on the Stock Exchange ticker-tape, and advices from the banks and bond houses confirmed the impression that small investors were in the market purchasing

EQUITABLE SAVINGS BANK

Interest on Deposits Computed Monthly

4% on Regular Savings Accounts

3% on Savings Accounts Subject to Check. A most convenient account for funds temporarily idle.

Money to Loan on Approved Realty.

FIRST AND SPRING STREETS

mortgage securities more freely than in a long time past. That this should have been so is not extraordinary. Bonds, the same as stocks, have lately fallen to their lowest prices of the year, and many of them have begun to show attractive income yields at current quotations. The reluctance of the public to purchase stocks even at their ruling "bargain" prices has been explained in several ways; but the fear as to the possible result of trade reaction has naturally had less effect upon bonds than stocks. Investors who exercise especial care in the selection of their security purchases have realized this, and their purchases have thus been reflected more particularly in the bond market than in stocks.

While there has been a shrinkage of something like 20 per cent in the general business of the country, the volume of orders already booked will enable the important industrial companies to maintain current dividend rates throughout the year, even if there is no change for the better. As to the dividend outlook in the first half of next year, everything will depend upon the course of business in the last half of this year. In the case of steel, there should be an increase in orders over the next six months, but this will depend largely upon the crops and politics.

Voters of Ventura will decide August 15 whether a bond issue of \$75,000 for the purchase of high school lots and the erection of a building thereon shall be ratified; bonds to be seventy-five in number, of \$1,000 each, and bearing 5 per cent interest, payable semi-annually.

Venice is agitating a bond election for the construction of a municipal pier, 1600 feet in length and 40 feet wide, with concrete covered piling, to cost \$600,000 and to extend from the foot of Mildren avenue. A petition calling for a special election will be presented to the board of trustees Monday.

San Diego has passed an ordinance calling for a bond election to be held in that city August 9 to vote on the issuance and sale of bonds in the sum of \$3,513,000 for public improvements, bonds to bear 4 1/2 per cent interest per annum, payable semi-annually.

At a special election, September 1, Glendora will decide whether the road district will be asked to raise by special tax \$20,000 for the construction of a nine-mile mountain road from that city to the east and west forks of the San Gabriel river.

Counsel for the railroad company has approved the validity of Las Vegas' sewer bond issue, and the company has offered to take the bonds if they can come to a satisfactory understanding with the commissioners.

Indio, Coachella, Thermal and Walters decided by a special election, which polled a majority of 101 to 1, to issue bonds for the erection of a union high school in the Coachella valley.

Authorization for the sale of \$1,530,000 of aqueduct bonds to New York insurance companies and bond syndicates is being drawn up by Leslie Hewitt, the city attorney.

For the second time in six months Pasadena defeated the high school proposition Saturday, when the high school bonds failed to carry.

Santa Barbara will hold a water bond election August 31 for an issue of \$200,000 for completing the Mission water tunnel.

Monrovia voted for \$125,000 high school bonds Tuesday, by a majority of 6 to 1.